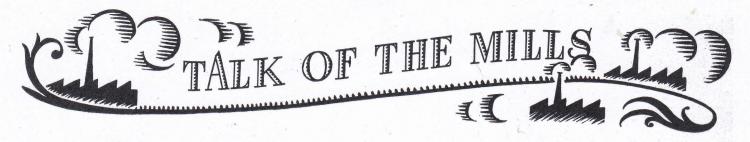


**Boissonneault Describes Action on Carrier** 



# THEY'RE PAID IN BLANKETS

You never can tell where Pepperell Blankets will turn up! Here native laborers report for work on a big Eastern air base, each man carrying a blanket, which is a part of his pay. He brings it back with him every day to use for "resting," which, the photographer mournfully admits, occupies a large part of his day.



# Sleeping Bags

One of Pepperell's latest war orders is for a half million yards of Wind Resistant Oxford Cloth to be used for the outer shell of Army sleeping bags. The cloth is woven at Pepperell's Fall River Mill and finished at Lewiston.

# Sign Language

Those two beautiful Colonial yellow signs for the Biddeford Employment Office and the Vocational Textile School are the creation of our expert Maintenance Department, specifically William Leighton, carpenter, and John Pare, painter, both masters in their fields.

And by the way, in case any of your friends are interested in coming in to get a war job with Pepperell, — and we hope they are — the Biddeford Employment Office is open from 8 A. M. to 5:20 P. M. on weekdays, and from 8:00 A. M. to 1 P. M. on Saturdays. The Fall River Employment Office hours are from 6:30 A. M. to 11 P. M. on weekdays, and on Saturdays from 8 A. M. until noon. At Lewiston, they're glad to welcome prospective workers at the Main Office at any hour during the day.

# What Is Your Pepperell I.Q.?

Test yourself on these questions. The answers are on Page 28, and every correct answer counts 20. A score of 60 is good, 80 is very good, and anything over that is swell.

- 1. How many Pepperell plants are there?
- In what year was the original Pepperell Manufacturing Company founded? 1844? 1872? 1856?
- 3. How many men have gone into the service from your own Pepperell plant? (Answer considered correct if within 20 of the right number).
- 4. At what northern plant are most Pepperell Sheets woven? Finished? (Count 10 for each).
- 5. Name 4 different kinds of goods that Pepperell has made for the Armed Forces,

# Not Too Young to Fight

We sent some razor blades to all the Pepperell servicemen not long ago, just to show them we were all thinking of them. They came in an attractive little mailing folder and the boys



really liked them. Even the sailor who wrote that he was giving his away to his friends, because he was just seventeen and hadn't yet started to shave!

# The Road to Berlin

"The road to Rome lies behind us," said Lieut. Gen. Brehon Somervell recently. "Today our troops are marching down the longer, harder road to Berlin. With courage and fortitude, and the best weapons in history, they are advancing against fierce resistance. But the Road to Berlin isn't just a military road. It's the path we all must follow, every last one of us, if we are to achieve victory. Each one of us has his own load to carry, and each must march the whole, hard length of it. There are no grandstands along the road to Berlin, no cheering sections. there's a place in the ranks for each of us, and every man and woman must be in place. Our share here at home is work without glory, labor without the stimulus of danger. It is no less vital, however, than the share our fighting men must bear on the battle fronts. How well our men succeed, how fast we travel on the Road to Berlin, depends on those of us who are left behind. It takes more than guns to win a war, more than courage and great generalship. It takes better equipment all down the line, better clothing, better shoes, better rations, better medical supplies. How well our arms succeed, how fast we travel along the Road to Berlin, depends a lot on those of us who are left behind."

# Terre de Nos Aïeux

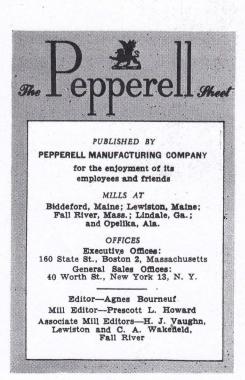
Un grand nombre d'employés sont allés passer leurs jours de vacances chez leurs parents dans la Province de Québec. Est-ce que quelques uns ont rapporté des photographies de ces belles villes et beaux villages? Le Pepperell Sheet aimerait bien reproduire quelques unes, si vous auriez la bonté de les donner à votre Editeur—Prescott Howard à Biddeford, C. A. Wakefield à Fall River, H. J. Vaughn à Lewiston.

# The Last Word

The Fall River plant is going modern in a big way, with glass brick walls for the stair tower of B Mill, and fluorescent lighting in the Main Office and Employment Office. The girls are busy checking up on their make-up to fit those new lighting effects.

## Front Cover

Robert Boissonneault has seen plenty of action during his months of aircraft carrier duty in the Pacific. Read his story on Page 2 of this issue of the Sheet.





Planes return to the Saratoga after raid on Rabaul

"Get the carriers first!" Tojo barked out the order early in the Pacific war. And the Japs in obedient, fanatic frenzy managed to destroy in a short time four of our total fleet at that time of seven carriers. The Japs had seen how their own carriers operated with precision and perfect surprise at Pearl Harbor, and they knew better than anyone the danger of leav-

ing such striking power in the hands of the enemy. As one successful attack followed another in the furious drive, the Lexington, the Yorktown, the Wasp, the Hornet, every grinning Jap sailor was jubilant with the prospect of an early victory. Looking back, there is no denying that we were near to defeat during those early months of the war.

But even while those first battles raged, new carriers were sliding down the ways of American shipyards and steaming out to the attack, converted cruisers with hastily built flight decks, tiny jeep carriers to escort our convoys, and finally \$70,000,000 cities like the Essex, until now we have well over a hundred carriers out there keeping the Japs awake nights listening

for bombs whistling down on the paper houses of Tokyo.

It is well known that the Japs consider our present big carrier fleet their most serious threat. Because of the tremendous distances in the Pacific. with thousands of miles between islands, an air force dependent on land bases alone would be seriously handicapped. But with our floating bases we can move in and strike anywhere without warning, and carry the air war right where we want it, to Japan's front door. The men who man our carriers, like Bob Boissonneault, are proud of the distinction of being Japan's Public Enemy No. 1. and they expect to prove their right to the title even more convincingly before they're through.

Bob led about the same kind of life as any other boy growing up in Biddeford—enjoyed a happy home life with his three brothers and four sisters, went to St. André's Grammar School and St. Louis high, and when the time came got a job with Pepperell. He'd heard a lot about the Company from his mother who used to work there, and from other Pepperell people, including, as he says, "a whole bunch of aunts." His boss at the Pipe Shop was Charlie Leach, and Bob leaves no room for argument when he says that as a boss he was "the best!"

One month was pretty much like another in those days, and Bob never dreamed that instead of living his whole life in Biddeford he would soon be streaking across the Pacific after Japs, with the deafening roar of dive bombers in his ears instead of the hum of looms, and vacations far, far away from Old Orchard Beach, on a palm-fringed and unpronounceable coral island.

# Free-for-all

Bob was just a youngster when he enlisted in the Navy in August of 1942-he's only twenty now. He had his boot training at Newport, and before he had much time to think about it he found himself right out there in the Pacific, and then was the envy of all his friends when he asked for and was given carrier duty. A carrier compared to an ordinary ship is a little like living in a thriving town instead of a lonesome farm. The living quarters are more comfortable, and there are tailor shops and laundries and even movies, and thousands of other fellows-yes, it takes thousands to man a big carrier-to swap stories, and to wrestle with. According to Bob, the gunners and deck crews on a big carrier are apt to be a pretty scrappy bunch, and a free-forall fight is apt to develop any time they have the leisure to devote to it.

Bob was just home on a twentyeight-day leave, after fifteen months at sea on one of the biggest and finest, and Bob says the luckiest, of our aircraft carriers. And he was good enough to spend one of those precious twenty-eight days coming down to Boston, at the invitation of the Pepperell Sheet editors, to tell us what it was like. He brought his girl with him, a pretty little dark-haired girl named Theresa Germaine, from Marlboro, New Hampshire, who listened admiringly to every word Bob said, and made things pleasanter all around. The only trouble we had was getting a chance to talk to Bob, because everyone else in the office, from Mr. Leonard down, wanted to talk to him, too, but we finally got him off in a corner. Bob isn't the bragging type, so we couldn't get him to talk about any exploits of his own, but as he tells about his carrier, quietly and intelligently, careful not to exaggerate and to get the facts exactly right, you think he must be just the kind of man they need for a job like his, and you hope that the other thousands are a lot like him.

They describe a carrier as an island completely surrounded by anti-aircraft guns. Bob's job is gun pointer on one of those 90mm. guns. They used to paint names on their own guns, but

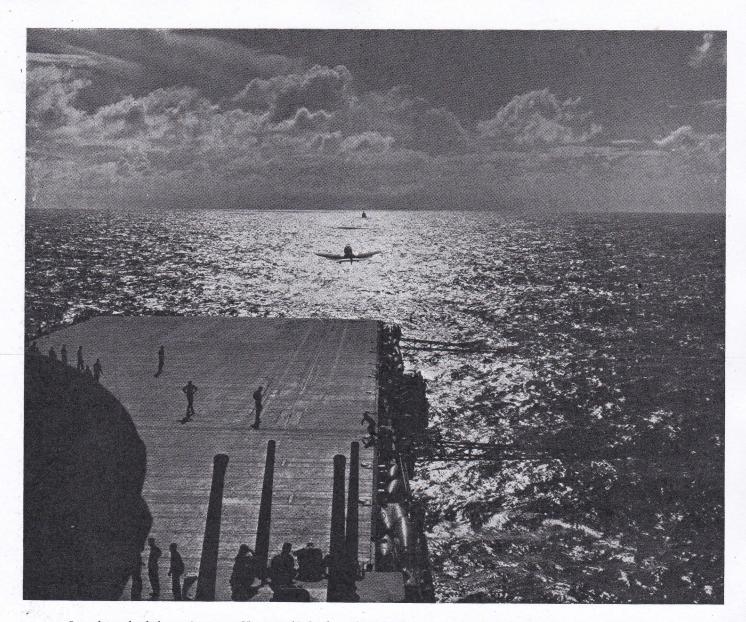
that was stopped, and now they have to get what satisfaction they can out of painting messages on the bombs before they load them on the planes, little things like, "Tojo, you'll get a bang out of this!" while others put it more strongly. Since an aircraft carrier is such a prize target for the Japs, manning the guns is apt to be a serious job, but Bob says that the fighter planes on his carrier were so good at chasing off Zeros that he very seldom got a real shot at one. In fact his carrier has never been hit, although they did pick up some flying scraps of metal one day when they rammed a submarine.

# Sun Bathing

Except when the ship itself is under attack, the fighting from a carrier is of course done mostly by the pilots and crews of the bombers and fighter planes, and the carrier itself is really just a movable and heavily armed airfield. The flight deck has to be so long, for heavy bombers to take off, that you can't recognize a man at the other end, and the only way to make him hear is by loud speaker. Except during raids or flight practice, a good part of the deck is clear and makes an ideal spot for the boys to hang out and throw a baseball around or take sun baths. Some of the men who have jobs down below, like the engine room gang, clerks or cooks,

The signal officer on a carrier flight deck directs the approaching pilot by means of colored paddles. Here one of the Navy's fast fighters, a Corsair, comes in for a good landing.





Into the path of the setting sun a Navy warbird takes off as the deck crews watch, and five-inch guns command the sky over the carrier. Early in this war our carriers were easy prey for Jap planes, but they're finding things different now.

# Get the Carriers First

(Continued from Page 3)

don't ever see the sun otherwise, so when they're getting near port they like to get out and acquire a good coat of tan, so that when they get ashore and walk down the street under the admiring eyes of native girls, or, who knows, maybe American nurses or Red Cross girls, they'll look like hardy seamen.

Vast as the flight deck is, though, it's no easy trick to take off a heavy plane from it, and sometimes they don't make it. The carrier heads into the wind at top speed to give the planes lifting power for the take-off, but if something goes wrong on a plane at the last minute a flight deck doesn't give the pilot much leeway. To make it harder, there are dozens of other planes taking off at the same time, one right behind the other.

Landing on a limited space is even more difficult, as even the longest flight deck is only a speck in the ocean from where the pilot sits. And there are usually a lot of planes circling and waiting for the signal to land at the same time, with just so much gas to keep going on. So only the most skilled and experienced pilots are ever assigned to carrier duty. It's no wonder the rest of the crew idolize the pilots, when they see them take such risks day after day and come back time after time with their planes all shot up, but still grin as they climb out of the cockpit, and then go back the next day and do the same thing.

Bob Boissonneault's first raid was on Munda, and after that they came thick and fast, Bougainville, Rabaul, the Gilberts, Nauru, as many as four big raids in one month alone, a month during which they traveled 12,500 miles, and a good many more recent raids that he can't talk about until the Navy releases the facts on them.

Bob says it's funny, as soon as you get out at sea, to hear the rumors start about where you're going. One will be sure it's Burma this time, and another one knows positively that they're going straight for the Philip-But the Captain on Bob's carrier doesn't leave them in suspense very long before he announces where the next raid is going to be, just what they will hit, and exactly when. After that they try to teach the crew something about the part of the world they're going to, just in case they should find themselves adrift in a rubber lifeboat. The deeper they get into enemy waters as they near the target, the more danger there is, of course, of their being attacked. The

night before a raid they're always reminded to take a good bath and put on the cleanest clothes they have, to avoid infection in case they're wounded.

As the time for an attack approaches, and the planes are brought up from the hangar deck, the carrier seethes with feverish activity. This is when the Airedales, as they call the men who do everything to the planes but fly them, have a chance to shine. They work in teams, with different colored bright sweaters to identify them, red, blue, yellow, green and pink, and tight cotton helmets to keep their hair from getting caught in anything. They scramble over the flight deck, crawling under and around propellers on their hands and knees, digging their nails into the deck so that they won't be blown by the blast of one propeller into the blades of another. Tiny tractors pull the planes through impossible spaces, their wings folded back to take less room. Meanwhile the same fever of action is going on on all the other carriers and ships of the task force. This is really it—this is what they came all the way to do!

The planes warming up all together make such a terrible noise that no voice could be heard above it, so any directions from the pilots or discussions between members of the deck crews have to be entirely in sign language. Bob says they look like crazy people, waving their hands back and forth and wiggling their fingers and thumbs, but the way they understand each other is something wonderful. As the moment comes nearer, more and more planes are brought up in elevators, some with the pilots and crews all in their places and the propellers going. Seconds are precious, and the timing has to be down to a split second if the planes from the different carriers are to rendezvous successfully at the appointed time.

# In for the Attack

Finally the first wave takes off, with a roar like Hell opening, one plane right on the tail of another. The boys watch the pilots they know take off, and hope and pray that they'll come back, and they see the planes taking off from the other carriers, and watch them meet far off in the sky, and go in for the attack together. There may be any number of attacking waves, sometimes stretching over several days, but every minute while the planes are off is tense and strange. For one thing, of course, the carrier has gone pretty close to the target to launch the attack, and they expect to see Zeros come over any minute. They're on Condition 2 all the time,

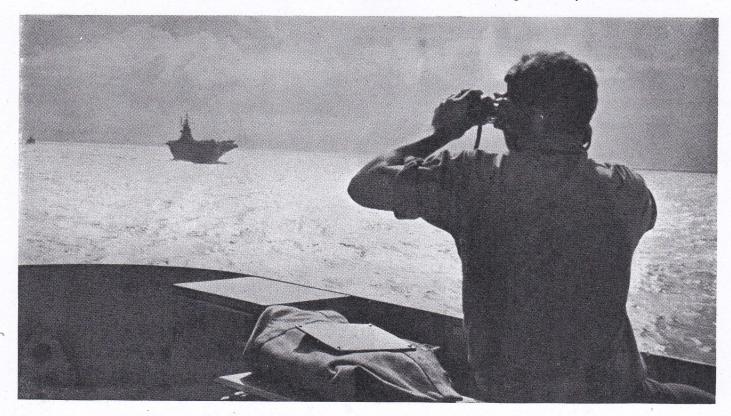
four hours on duty and four hours off. The carrier heads back away from the target to wait for its planes, and the boys who aren't on duty crowd into the ready-room to listen for the first radio reports. The planes on Bob's carrier all have girls' names, like Jane, or Ethel, and you hear the reports come in, "Jane to Carrier-Jane to Carrier-going in for the And then, it seems like attack." hours later, if all goes well, you hear, "Jane to Carrier-mission completed -returning to Carrier." Or sometimes it's bad news. Two of Bob's best friends were rear gunners on planes

that didn't come back.

The biggest moment is when the planes zoom back, and you watch for the planes you recognize, and the pilots you know, and try to decide as they circle around whether it's been a successful mission, one of those wonderful days when all the planes come back, or whether they've had to fight their way in and out. The pet pilot on Bob's carrier, the one they all watch for first, used to be a boxer, and he's a dare-devil flier who seems to think it a sissy trick to land on more than one wheel. Another one of the pilots always has to have a quart of vanilla ice cream waiting for him when he climbs out, and they see that he gets it every time.

(Continued on Page 6)

A lookout aboard a warship watches two of the Navy's biggest, 25,000-ton Essex class carriers steam out on a combat mission. Carriers present an awkward, ungainly silhouette, because of the off-center superstructure, called the island.



# Get the Carriers First

(Continued from Page 5)

As the planes come in, the most important man on the ship is the Signal Officer, who stands on deck in a bright yellow sweater and yellow cloth helmet, wildly waving red and blue paddles to tell the planes when and how to land, and then jumping lightly aside like a bullfighter when they come down too close. A pilot nearing the deck can't see anything under his wings, so the Signal Officer has to guide him down. And he has to be one of the best pilots they have, because his split-second decisions mean life or death to the people relying on him. One plane may be coming in with its bombs unreleased, or with the landing gear shot away, or the Signal Officer may have to wave back the plane that is coming in to make room for another plane that is in trouble and signaling for an emergency landing regardless.

Bob said one of their toughest raids was on the Gilberts, but Rabaul was more of a strain, because they'd heard so much about it being the strongest Jap base in the Pacific, and they had to hang around there a long time. The most exciting trip for Bob, though, was when his carrier was sent in close to Truk on a "guinea pig run," to try to get the Japanese Navy to come out and fight. The big carrier went in unescorted, with the rest of the force a day and a half behind it. But the Japanese were too shrewd to fall for the tempting bait, so nothing happened.

# An Old Friend

There were light moments, too, in those months of cruising. There was the time when Bob was in at a big Navy vacation spot in the New Hebrides, where they have tennis courts and baseball fields, and nets to keep the sharks off so they can swim. Bob was walking along there. one day when he ran into a fellow he used to go to school with in Biddeford-Carl Lamb. It was quite a reunion. There were also times when famous entertainers like Ray Bolger performed for them, and when the President's wife visited them. I asked if the boys got a kick out of seeing Mrs. Roosevelt out there, and he said a lot of them certainly did. Then there were pleasant days in "Pearl," with nothing to do but swim and shop for souvenirs to send home.

One real thrill for Bob was when he got to be a "Dragonback." Everyone has heard of the old shipboard

custom, when a ship crosses the Equator, of having all kinds of initiation tricks and ceremonies, and giving every new Equator-crosser the title of "Shellback." Crossing the Equator is just an old story for Bob, he's done it so many times. But one time his carrier crossed the Equator at exactly the 180° meridian, the spot where the date changes so that one day it's Tuesday and the next day it's Thursday. It's quite a distinction to cross the Equator at that exact spot, the mystic center of the sea, and it gives all the crew the envied title of "Dragonback," with a sort of diploma to prove it.

# Plenty of Cloth

Bob got quite enthusiastic when he talked about all the Pepperell goods that are used on a carrier. For one thing, he said, all the thousands of sailors live in those blue chambray work shirts that Pepperell makes the cloth for. Bob said it must take plenty of cloth, because the shirts get hard wear. He said that every couple of weeks when they are going to have inspection their clothes have taken so much punishment that about the only way to look decent for inspection is to buy new ones. And of course every bunk in the crew's sleeping quarters has one of those mattress covers that Pepperell is making. "Boy," he says, "we're asleep the minute we hit the rack.'

Then the hospital on the carrie has an awful lot of beds in it, although it wouldn't be right for Bob to say just how many. And they're al equipped with the best of cool, white sheets, and a pilot or gunner who comes in all shot up gets the mos expert medical care. I asked Bol whether the men out there gave much thought to the people who were work ing back home to supply them with goods, and he said no question abou They all took special pride in their friends or their companies tha were working hard on war work, and Bob said he used to like to show then in the Pepperell Sheet what a swel job his company was doing.

One other thing I wanted to ask Bob was how he thought the Jap pilots compared with American pilots He said from what he heard that there were some Jap pilots who were really top-notchers, particularly in the early part of the war. But lately they don' seem to be as well trained, and right now most of the Jap pilots are no match at all for the ones we're send ing out to meet them. That's good news for every American, and if our men out there keep going the way they're doing, and we at home keep going the way we are, it won't be long before we'll be draping flags all around the streets of Biddeford, and Lewiston, and Fall River, to give Bol Boissonneault and all the other Pepperell boys like him the kind of welcome home that they deserve!

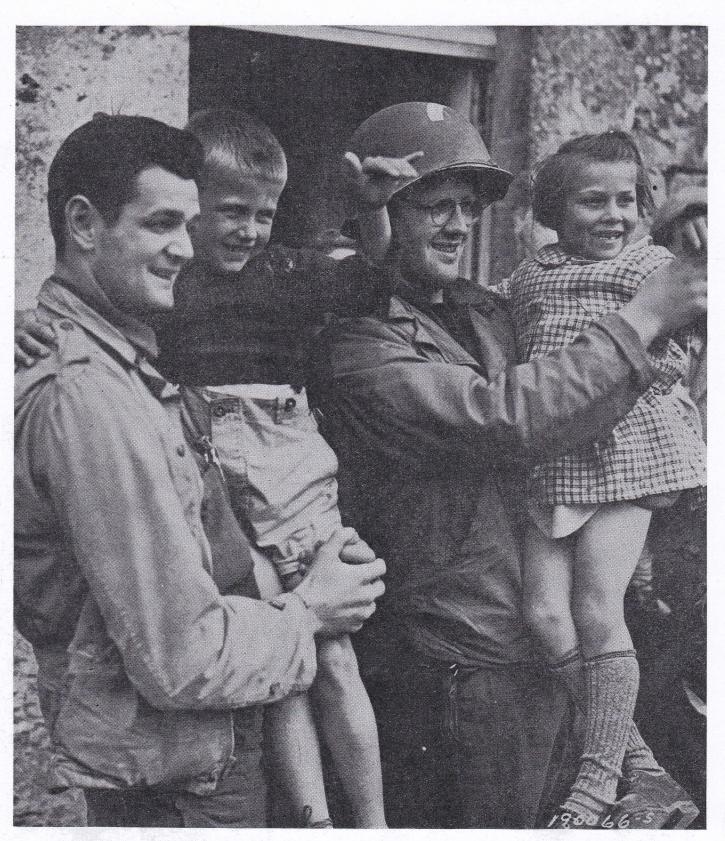


The veteran USS Saratoga looks like this to one of her planes circling overhead. Afte nearly seventeen years of service, this carrier is still battling the enemy in the Pacific



The PEPPER

# "Allo...les Américains!"



Yanks in Normandy have found the French people friendly, and are trying hard to learn the language. Our Pepperell boys have an advantage because most of them already speak French as well as they do English. Who knows—some of them may be visiting the very towns in France that their ancestors came from.

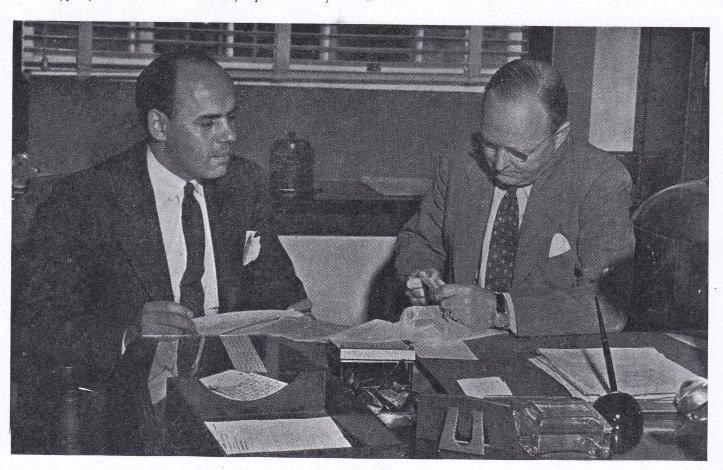
# IT'S THE LATEST THING

A rush order for Nylon mosquito netting is sent to the Fall River mill from the New York office over the teletype system and it is received by Operator Mary Flores.

# MOSQUITO NETTING

We've made cotton mosquito netting at Fall River for a long time, but now we're making better netting out of Nylon. Army experiments show that Nylon netting is twice as strong, moisture doesn't affect it, and insects won't eat it. So it will mean less sickness and lots of extra comfort for our boys in Pacific jungles.





Assistant Manager Henry Truslow and Manager F. L. Dunlap, Jr. look over some of our Nylon netting, and tests are made to determine whether our cloth fully meets the standards required by the Army authorities.



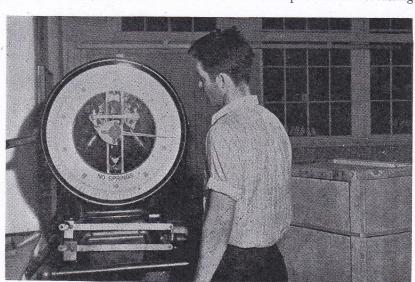
John Medeiros trucks in a consignment of high tenacity Nylon yarn as received from manufacturer. Each carton weighs 60 lbs.



Florence Hathaway rewinds the Nylon yarn from the spools, as it is received, onto the filling bobbins. Each step that is done carefully and with skill leads up to a more perfect product when it is all finished.



Over 700 ends of Nylon yarn are being wound by Jennie Cabral on this warp beam. Nylon is nearly twice as strong as cotton so a whole beam can be warped without breaking.



6. The netting gets a very rigid inspection by Anna Farland. Defects such as broken picks, skipping, and broken ends especially are eliminated here.

7. In roll form, the netting is packed away in cases and made ready for shipping. Joseph Ouellette, Jr., weighs this case, and it comes to 261 pounds.



# Ill be seeing you!

Lt. Don Shufeldt bails out of B-17, interned in neutral country for the duration, but writes cheery letters home, and sends latest picture.

"I've really got some stories for you, with no bull thrown in," Don Shufeldt wrote in a letter received the other day by Tom Gormley. And they certainly ought to be some of the best stories of the war when we do hear them. Lewiston's flying Lieutenant had to bail out, after completing twenty bombing missions as a B-17 pilot, and he's now interned in "a neutral country" for the duration. The censors wouldn't allow the name of the country to be printed, even if we could guess at it. They say it's dangerous, because if Germany should ever invade that neutral countryand that seems to be a favorite trick of Hitler's-it would be better for them not to have the boys' addresses.

Don used to work in the Shipping Room at the Bleachery, but we all knew he always wanted to fly. First he built model planes of bamboo, and then he took a Civilian's Pilot's training course. Finally he and eleven of his friends got together, each put in \$200, and bought a Cub plane, and then Don started flying in earnest.

When the war came along he was a natural for an Air Cadet, and he went ahead steadily to the rank of Lieutenant and the job of pilot of a B-17 bomber. Now we hear that his flying career for the war is at an end, but Don will be flying again as soon as he gets out, war or no war.

Perhaps the best way to tell what

Perhaps the best way to tell what we know about Don's flying career is to print parts of some of the letters he has written during the last year. It was just a year ago that he wrote—

"Since I last wrote you I've been to advanced twin engine flying school in Columbus, Mississippi, where I received my silver wings and gold bars as a Lieutenant on June 30th. Upon graduation day when my orders were passed to me my excitement was so great and I was so pleased at my assignment I just had to read them over and over to make sure it wasn't

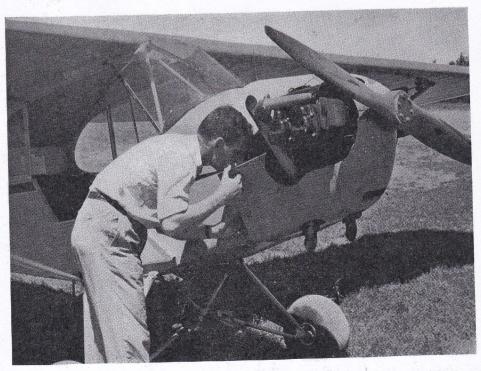
a dream. They were to Hendricks Field, Florida, the home of the B-17 or Flying Fortress school. Yes, for a few more weeks to come I will be learning to master this giant warbird of Uncle Sam's. You may take it from a person who has been at the controls of one that it is a wonderful airplane in all respects.

"I presume a lot of the work around the plants is now being done by women, and if they do as good work as the women that work in the shops and flight line at this field they are sure doing a mighty fine job."

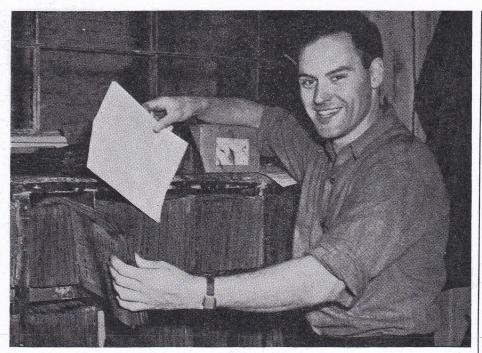
Don was pretty busy bombing through the winter, but on April 8 he wrote us again. He said his crew got a great kick out of the way The Sheet used their picture on the cover of the February issue and went on—

"Don't know if you will ever get the chance to put our group in again for bombing Tokyo, but one of our missions has already taken us over Big B, which in any language is Hitler's capital, Berlin. The boys have named our ship 'Shu Shu Baby,' and have a very beautiful lady for our insignia. We were fortunate enough to get our own ship back in the States and flew it over, which was a great experience in itself.

"We have had quite a bit of free time and have traveled a good deal throughout England and Scotland, and there are many interesting places to visit. You have just got to admire these people for what they have been through. It makes the fellows laugh to hear how some of the people back home complain about rationing. They



Just three years ago this month this picture of Don Shufeldt was used on the cover of The Sheet. The plane was a Cub that he and eleven of his friends bought together, and Don's pride and joy.



Remember when Lewiston's flying Lieutenant was working in the shipping room at the Bleachery? Little did he think in those days that he would ever bomb Berlin or bicycle around Europe.

don't know what rationing is until they've been here a while. No matter what happens, they always seem to take it cheerfully and without complaints. The blackouts were quite a problem until we got used to them. Man, a blackout is really a blackout over here.

"Don't think it would be wise to write just how many missions we have been on, but it amounts to several. It still seems strange to think that sometimes way down there is Germany. One great thrill I had was on one raid to be able to see the Swiss Alps. They are really beautiful beyond all words."

The next three weeks were certainly eventful ones for Don, because now along came two letters from him dated April 27 and 28, and headed mysteriously, "Interned in a neutral country." One letter was written to Larry Egan at the Lewiston Plant, and said—

"Am in the best of health and gaining weight like a horse. Was in the hospital a few days after arriving here, but it was nothing serious and I was out in a couple of days. Couldn't have received better care even back home. Everybody was swell to me.

"We are in civilian clothes now and what a group of hot rocks my crew turned out to be. If their wives and mothers could only see them now. Am enclosing a snap of what the well dressed man of 1944 is wearing. Hope some day to be able to show you my snappy new outfit. You ought to see little Shorty in his clothes.

"Are things going full blast at the plant, and how are the boys? Seems like years ago since I last saw any of you. We have a hard time killing time here, but we all have bicycles and we take long rides in the country. At the finish of each day we have a little coffee shop to go to for a hangout and I'll bet we've bought enough cakes and coffee to pay for the place."

The other letter was written to Tom Gormley, also at the Lewiston Plant—

"Hi, Tom,

"How goes everything? Hope you and the folks are well. Am O.K. and having a grand time. Have gained quite a bit of weight and in these civilian clothes you'd hardly know me. My boys are all O.K. and if you ever saw any zoot suiters you should see them. Guess they're still the hottest rocks. Little Shorty had to get boys' clothes and has taken quite a ribbing since.

"We all have bicycles and are able to take long rides each day, and the scenery in places is really beautiful. The hardest job is to kill time, and believe you me, sometimes it is a hard job.

"There's not too much to write about, so give my regards to the boys in the Bleachery and take care of yourself and write often, All for now, and hope it won't be too long before, I'll be seeing you,

Don"

Thanks, Don, good luck to you, and we certainly will be seeing you!

# She likes to see the postman coming!

The nice little lady in the picture below lost her husband three years ago. Life hasn't been easy for her since then-it seldom is when you reach the age of seventy-but there have been some things that have helped out a lot. For one thing, her husband had worked for many years in a job covered by Social Security (all Pepperell jobs come under this classification) and he had enough time to his credit to be fully insured. So ever since then she has been getting a regular monthly check. And it's not charity or public aid that she's getting, but good insurance that her husband worked hard and paid out good money for.

It irks all of us sometimes to see the deductions from our pay checks for Old Age and Survivors Insurance, but it is really money well invested. Not only does it take care of people in their old age, but there are special provisions made for a man's wife and young children if he dies, or for taking care of his dependent parents in some cases.

If you have any question about your Social Security status, your overseer will be glad to get the answer to it for you, or refer you to the right place to get it. Or just write your question down here if you like, and mail it to the Pepperell Sheet, 160 State St., Boston, and we'll write and give you the answer.

Question	
Name	
Address	

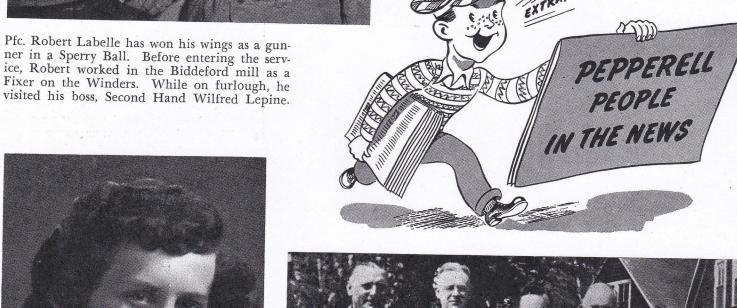




Pfc. Robert Labelle has won his wings as a gunner in a Sperry Ball. Before entering the service, Robert worked in the Biddeford mill as a Fixer on the Winders. While on furlough, he



These Biddeford office girls do get around to all the weddings. They are Priscilla Judge, Natalia Marsland, Muriel Descoteaux, Nancy Cooper, Kay Lamb, Theresa Neault, Vivian Proulx, Beryl Mapes.

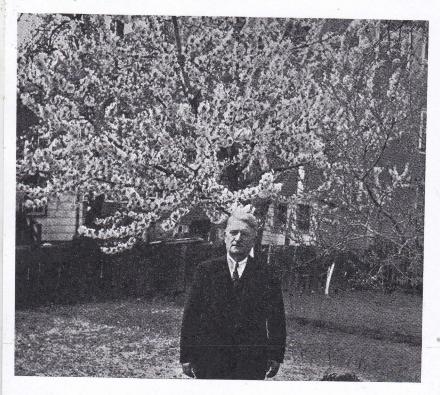


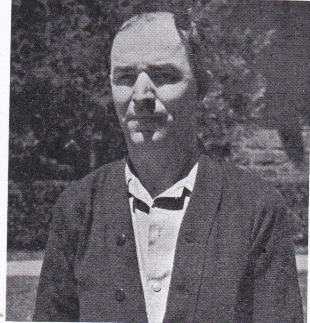


Through popular demand, we are pleased to present Rita Ryan, of Biddeford's Payroll Dept., acting as substitute telephone girl.



This fine catch of fish was proudly displayed by Messrs. Harrison and Adams, with their guides, Messrs. MacFarland, Cameron and MacDonald, all of Lewiston, on their recent eleventh annual fishing trip.

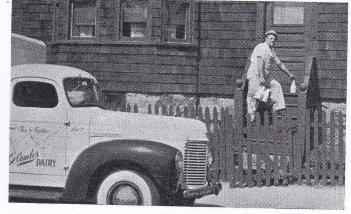




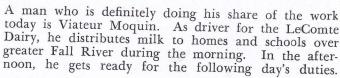
Here is someone to be mighty proud of—James Monsour, a Weaver at the Fall River Plant. He has two service sons and buys a \$50 bond weekly.



Joseph De Marco, of B Weave, Fall River Mill, stands under his most beautiful cherry tree, of which he is very proud.

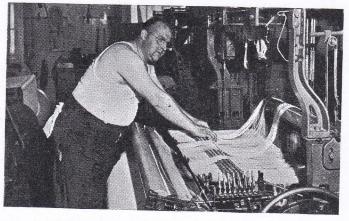


Brenda, four, and Norman, one and a half, are the children of Mr. and Mrs. Hartley Leach. Mr. Leach is employed in the Biddeford Pipe Shop.





A parrot that talks French and English, and sings old Canadian songs in French, is the proud possession of Ernest Gauvin of the Lewiston Plant.



At six o'clock each evening you can find Mr. Moquin at Pepperell ready to work another four hours. If it is necessary, he will put in from six to eight hours.



# Some Recent Letters from Pepperell Boys in the Service

Somewhere in France

You know the boys around camp see me receive so much mail and gifts from Pepperell that they really wish they could work for Pepperell too. Well, I tell them that after the war that might be arranged.

You know that this world is pretty small after all, because since I have been in France, I have already met three boys from Fall River. Who would ever think of meeting a lifelong hometown buddy of yours thousands of miles away from home! We discussed the old home town, talked about our friends, and parted feeling in good spirits.

Frank Mello (Fall River)

Somewhere in England

Well, around here it's still about the same, except for a while the English people were just about ready to "burn," talking so much of the invasion. It means a lot to them. After all, they've had enough of it. But these people can take it though, believe me. In the last Pepperell Sheet I received, I saw that the people were still hard at it. Well, tell 'em to keep at it. Especially those in the Lewiston plant.

Marcel Dutil (Lewiston)

Southwest Pacific

Well, over here the boys are still pushing pretty hard to bring a speedy victory, but we can't do a thing without the help of the people on the home front for they are playing an important part in this war also. Everything that we have from socks to blankets all comes from the home front people, and without the proper clothing and equipment, where would we be! Well, we certainly are proud of the folks back in Lewiston for doing some more work after their day's work.

Marcel Roy (Lewiston) Somewhere in England

It is kind of hard to say anything and I have to think quite a lot before I write anything. I see by your letter everything is coming along fine in the mill, and I wish I could be there to go through the mill again. While I was down on furlough, I visited the mill and they sure made a lot of changes since I left it. I see some of the home town boys are spread all over the world.

Louis R. A. Lemay (Biddeford)

Camp Wheeler, Georgia

It sure does help a soldier's morale to know that the people at home still remember him. I've seen a lot of long-wearing Pepperell material since I've been in the Army. Keep up the good work.

Thomas O'Brien (Lewiston)



Fort Meade, Maryland

I was indeed very pleased and very delighted with the greatest and finest Company in the world. Honest, they think of everything, and I'm sure that they will do anything for us. Those razor blades will indeed be a great use to us and especially for the men overseas, for that's what I'm waiting for-to go overseas. This week we had classes in everything and they claimed that it's very hard for the service man to get razor blades overseas, so you can see how pleased each one of them will be, and can you imagine how much they will be pleased to be a member of the fine Company called Pepperell!

Paul Bilodeau (Biddeford) England

I am in England now after a short and brief stay with the Arabs in No. Africa, where some of my French soldier friends taught me French (to a certain degree)

in exchange for what English I could help them to master.

I've got some addresses from people in the central districts of France. I hope I can meet some of these liberated people soon and convey some of the messages

I've promised to deliver.

Gilbert R. Perry

(Fall River)

Washington

Since I've left the east coast for the west coast, I have travelled a great deal in the states, especially the length of California, and now I am in the State of Washington. I just picked up a new construction job, quite a beautiful little ship—a fleet minesweeper. Saturday, June 24, was commissioning day for our ship, and it is the first ship that I have been in on the commissioning ceremonies, and it really does something inside of you.

All the places I've travelled in the states, I've always noticed the Pepperell goods in stores. Even in the Navy you come across sheets made by Pepperell people. Even those of us who worked for you folk during civilian time really enjoyed working, and now we are proud to see that there is someone backing us up—we are proud of that. We hope that everybody in Pepperell keeps up that good work; we will do the rest out here.

M. R. Pelletier (Lewiston)

Pacific Area

The natives are very interesting people, and they like American boys very much, and they are working very hard to help us win this war. And thanks to you folks back home who are doing more than your very best to get us back home to start a new life.

Arthur Bosse (Lewiston)

Hawaiian Isle

Well, I finally got discharged from the hospital and am very glad. I am now transferred to another outfit—a searchlight outfit. I am getting along fine and like my new job very much.

Well, news is very short around here tonight so I guess I will sign off and crawl between a pair of those wonderful Pepperell sheets which I got today from the Supply Sergeant.

Melvin C. McKenney (Biddeford)

Somewhere in England

Here is one place where one can easily see that war is not far away. The people here are all right, they are sociable, and as hard as these people have had it, for all they have been through, they are still cheerful. Well, I guess that D-Day was big news for all. To us it's just more fighting, and there is only one day we want to see, that is V-Day. God knows this world needs some peace and happiness.

Joe Pereira
(Fall River)

Iceland

I finally met a fellow who used to work for the Pepperell Mfg. Co. He hails from Georgia. We had a nice long talk about the jobs we were doing while working there. He's the first fellow I've met in Iceland who had Pepperell sheets to sleep with. He must carry them around with him wherever he goes. I'm not lying when I say I envy him. I often wonder how it feels to sleep in between good old Pepperell sheets. Hope I get a chance to find out soon.

Omer Roberts (Fall River)

Fleet P. O., N. Y.

So far the Axis haven't been too good a shot. Some bombs dropped fairly close to our ship while we were in the Mediterranean Sea, but they say, "A miss is as good as a mile."

Guess that there isn't much more to say except to tell the Pepperell workers that we're all proud of the way that they are backing us and hope that they are getting all the credit they have well earned.

Franklin Wade

(Lewiston)

Africa

I suppose you were glad to hear of the invasion taking place, which is very good news to everybody, especially to the people out here. They celebrated and all were in good humor that night; flags were all put out on the balconies, and I bet the same thing was going on back there also.

There isn't much of anything new with me here except that we are well taken care of. Just now I'm enjoying a good old Coca-Cola, of which we are allowed two a week. Not bad considering being in Africa. We also have movies, and the pictures are the latest, that is, some of them are.

Henry J. Boudreau (Fall River)

Camp Shelby, Miss.

Je vais vous dire que je suis allé en vacances le dix mai. Je suis allé voir mes bons parents au Canada dans la Province du Québec, mais malheureusement ma permission n'était pas très longue. Bon courage et bonne sante! Au revoir.

Eugène Custeau (Lewiston)

Atlantic Area

I certainly miss all the friends back home for a person will never find out until he has left all of his friends behind. After reading the Sheet, I certainly appreciate the way the people are doing their part to win this war. I certainly am proud to say that I worked in Pepperell before I came in the service. I still think some of the best friends I ever met in my life were when I worked in the mill.

John Soares (Fall River)



Joseph Giammarino, with a rating of S 2/c, of Biddeford, has two sisters who are Winders at the mill.



Joseph Bak, SF 2/c, now at sea somewhere in the Atlantic, sends his regards to his friends in Lewiston.



This picture of Raymond Cote, Biddeford, was taken in England. He was on an LST during the Invasion.



Charles Hooper, of Biddeford, who is six feet two, is an instructor on Diesel engines, now in Cleveland.



Earle Goode is a S 2/c now, but he is represented at the Biddeford Mill by two sisters as Battery Hands.



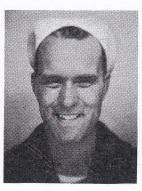
Alfred Whitehead, S 2/c, son of William Whitehead, is on the Atlantic. He worked in Fall River.



Armand Delorge was a Filling Man, Room 13-2, Biddeford. He is now in the Navy stationed in N. Y.



Oscar Dupont, who was in B Weave, Fall River, is now at an Armed Guard School in Norfolk, Va.



Tom Cadoret, Fireman 2/c, Electrical Department at the Fall River Mill, is now stationed at Sampson, N. Y.



Roland Kennedy, Ph M 1/c, son-in-law of Ann Crompton, and Shirley Ann Kennedy's father, is in England.

Italy

Everything down here is about the same. I am still working at my same job. I can see by The Sheet that all the people back home are working hard to see this war over in a hurry. The weather here is very nice and warm; of course, it can't compare with back home and never will.

Roland Vaillancourt (Biddeford)

Southwest Pacific I am in the Southwest Pacific. I am located on an island that is very warm and muddy. We have joined up with the First Division, which is quite an outfit. I have only met one guy over here I know, but hope to see more soon. We appreciate what the folks back home are doing toward the war effort. Especially the Pepperell Manufacturing Company;

they are doing a wonderful job.

Erwin Small (Lewiston)

Somewhere in England
I'm somewhere in England now, and
am feeling fine. The people of this
country are very nice and cordial to us,
and the boys seem to get along fine with
them. You don't know how a soldier
feels when he receives letters from home
and his friends. I see the people in the
mill there are doing a swell job, and also
buying war bonds. And we will do the
best we can over here.

Horace Beaulieu (Biddeford)

England
As you know by now I'm in England. I can't tell you just where though, but I'm at a very nice place tonight. I received the book and it makes me happy to see what our folks, friends and neighbors are doing in this war and I'm sure they'll keep doing a great job.

Eddie Montembeau (Biddeford)

# Killed in Action



Our deepest sympathy goes out to the family of Cpl. Michael Precopio, who was killed in action at Saipan. He was one of the most popular young men at the Lewiston Bleachery.

China-Burma-India

We are in pretty good spirits these days too. It must be old news to you by now, but what did you think of the raid on Japan? Our super-Fortresses, or rather B-29's, participated in that raid, so you can imagine that we feel pretty good over it. And as far as I am concerned, it is only the beginning. I always did want to see Tokio anyway, even if I do see it on my way after Tojo.

I never heard of a place being so hot. I can put cold water in my helmet and set it out in the sun and inside of five minutes it will be at the boiling point.

Raymond Berube (Biddeford) Australia

I'm feeling very well, thank God, but still am always very anxious for this war to end soon and see my home, the good old "U. S. A.," my relatives and friends, but let's always keep our good courage and by all doing our utmost effort in whatever we are doing and good faith in Almighty God, final victory will be ours, but until that beautiful day, let's carry on with full strength and courage. I'm still in Australia and always like this country for its beauty and fine people, but still for many other reasons, I'll always want to come back and stay in the best country in the world: the good old "United States of America."

Archille A. Ouellette (Biddeford)

Pacific Area

I'm very happy to see that the people of the Pepperell Mfg. Co. are not slacking down on their jobs. We over here are

very proud of them.

Looking at the picture of Mr. Johnson, Overseer of the Weaving Department, in the Pepperell Sheet reminded me of the day I last saw him. It was pay day for me that day and I had to go to his office. When he gave me my check he shook hands with me and wished me good luck. That was almost three years ago but I have thought of that day many a time. I wish to say hello to Mr. Johnson in this letter and also to all the people I worked with in Room 9-3.

Lionel P. Bertrand (Biddeford)

Sampson, N. Y.

I was a very unhappy boy on D-Day because I was not in the middle of that invasion. You see, I was on leave that day and enjoying myself while the other fellows were fighting and dying. I am hoping that very shortly I too can do my bit and get back into the middle of things. I am now in a hospital, but will soon be back to duty.

Charles Souza (Fall River)



Pvt. Chas. Austin, of the "B" Cloth Room in Fall River, is stationed at an Army Air Base in Colorado.



Arthur Garand, now with the Infantry in North Carolina, was employed in the Spinning Dept., Fall River.



Pvt. Fernand Guilbeault, son of Arthur Guilbeault, Loomfixer in 81-A, Biddeford, is at Camp Shelby.



John Daly, Biddeford, is a member of the P-47 Thunderbolt Group commended by Lt. General Doolittle.



Pvt. Joseph Boissonneault, an employee in the Spinning Room, Biddeford, was last heard from in Italy.



S/Sgt. Phillip Coulombe, of the Bleachery, is a flight engineer and gunner on a Marauder in England.



George McAndrews, of Fall River, is the son of Beatrice McAndrews of the "B" Cloth Room at the mill.



Seaman 1/c Ulric (Dick) Robillard, a member of the U.S. Coast Guard, is one of Pepperell's Fall River men.



Roland Robillard, MM1/c, Fall River Plant also, is now stationed at the Harbor Patrol Base, Boston.



John Gregoire, of Biddeford plant, is mighty proud of his sailor son, Ralph. He is now a Seaman first class.

European Theatre

So far we have captured one capital of the enemy country, but we still have a couple more, but I guess Paris will be next in line and last of all Berlin. Let's hope it will be pretty soon. Now since the invasion of France my buddies are asking me a lot of questions about French. They are trying to learn it as fast as possible because it might come in handy some time for them.

For now we're pretty busy in washing your products, from hospital articles to household articles. Your trademark is a commonplace over here. We see it quite often and it always reminds me of you grand people at home. Just keep up the good work there, and we'll do our best over here!

> Rene L. Gobeil (Biddeford)



Somewhere in England

As you know, I'm somewhere in England in a hospital from an injury I received while back in one of the camps where I was stationed. I've been in England since February and in the hospital all the time, but my knee is healed up now and I will be out in a couple of days. There are lots of boys whom I know well here in England, and I'm going to try and look them up as soon as I can.

> Normand Lariviere (Fall River)

> > Pacific Area

I see that people in the plant are getting scarce, just like other industries, but I know the Pepperell will do its best for the war effort and I assure you that they are everywhere. We even have sheets aboard ship. They are very cool. I know -I sleep on them.

By the way, how is the napping room going these days? Good, I bet. Well, give them my regards and I hope some

day that I can go back to work there just like the good old peaceful dayswork, swim, and take it easy on Sunday. That was the life and that's what I'm fighting for.

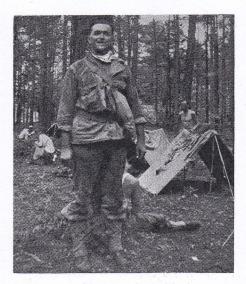
Raoul Frechette (Biddeford)

Somewhere in India

Today was the best mail call I have stood in in a long time, for in it was a copy of The Pepperell Sheet and that little kit bag you had sent me. Thanks a million to you and the hundreds of Pepperell employees that have made this possible. It is not very often that we get things like that over here and it was really a morale booster. And also does not let us forget what a great bunch you all are.

Raymond Berube (Biddeford)

# Missing After D



Missing in action the day after D-Day is the tragic report received by the family of William Roussin of Biddeford. He was on an errand of mercy as a member of Medical Corps.

On board an LST

I was very surprised to see the miniature print of the Biddeford Daily Journal enclosed with your letter. I could carry it along with me in my shirt pocket and whenever I had time I could take it out and read it.

You may want to know about my work and where we are, but as you know it can't be mentioned. Though I can tell you that I'm working to be a Gunner's Mate and like the work very much. Since I've been in the Navy, I have gained close to 40 lbs., so you can see that it agrees with me.

> Ralph Lachance (Lewiston)

> > Pacific Area

From what I've seen I know that you and all the rest of the Pepperell workers are doing more now than ever to speed Victory. And let me tell you that I and millions and millions of the boys in the Service really thank you from the bottom of our hearts and hope that you will keep up the good work.

> Marcel Simoneau (Biddeford)

Fort Warren, Mass.

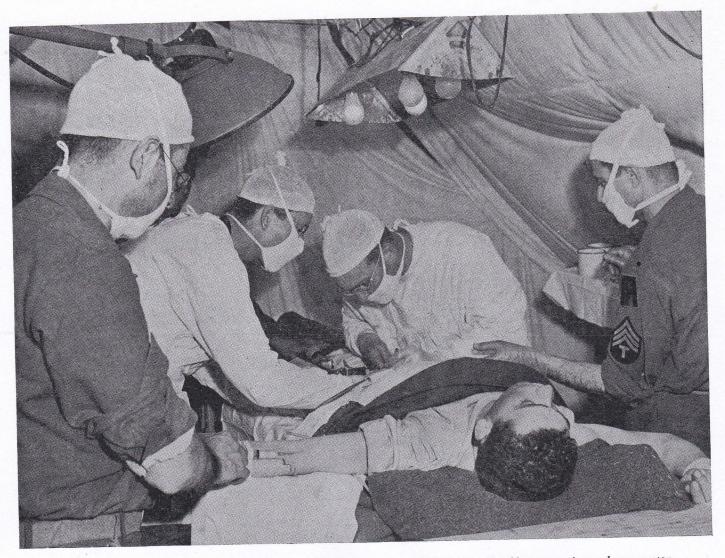
I am writing to say that I'm very happy and proud to hear that you people back home are doing your part to win this war. I have been in the Army two years and expect to be transferred overseas soon. Please if I ever do, try and send The Pepperell Sheet there.

> George Arsenault (Lewiston)

> > Camp Polk, La.

Am very glad to see that my friends back home are doing their part, and I do know that they will keep on with it until V-Day comes. Am really looking forward to that day, 'cause I sure did like to work there. You see I used to work in the weaving room and I will go back to it when I return.

> Raymond Ruel (Biddeford)



It was a big day for Mr. Leonard, Pepperell's president, when he opened the Boston Herald one morning and was pretty sure he recognized his son Field performing the emergency operation in this front line hospital tent in Normandy.

A recent letter received by Mr. Leonard, Pepperell's president, from his son Field, who is a Captain in the Medical Corps:

Somewhere in France

Dear Dad: 22 June 1944

Well, here I am at last in the thick of it—watching "history in the making," or "enjoying the war" as you put it.

We have seen some overdue editions of Stars and Stripes, the Army enlisted man's propaganda sheet, in which reporters say the French people are "dazed" or "apathetic" or other such terms signifying that they are not particularly glad to see us. Those reporters must be blind and unable to understand either French language or the most self-evident signs and gesticulations. The French around here (I can't tell you what sector) are very glad to see us. They not only say so at every opportunity, but they run out to us with bottles of vin ordinaire, and they throw flowers on our vehicles as we ride by. They have their little French flags flying beside improvised American ones (usually with X's for stars and not enough of them), and wear tricolor arm bands. One peasant lady brought us a dozen fresh eggs (into our field medical station) "pour les blessés." I have taken care of French civilians and "les Boches" as well as our own wounded. This morning a farmer came in and told us about his wife and 5-months-old baby. I went with him in one of our ambulances to his friend's farmhouse and treated both mother and child.

This has been quite an experience. On landing you could see nothing but ships for miles around. It was like Edgartown regatta spread all over the whole Vineyard Sound, if each yacht were instead a tanker, steamship or capital naval ship. Huge leviathans were backing and filling and shouting at each other from their bridges just like Capt. Morgan would do if someone were heading down on him. We were packed in

close enough to talk back and forth or toss apples back and forth. Add to such a picture the roar of whole clouds of bombers and fighter planes going and coming overhead so that the atmosphere sounds like the loom shed at Lindale, and every minute or half minute huge 16-inch broadsides booming out from battleships, ducks and barges rushing hither and yon, laden down with vehicles and guns; then add to all this the commotion on your own ship, with men going overside on rope ladders, donkey engines clattering, boom swinging overside with a tractor or 21/2-ton truck or cannon slung on it, or an ambulance. Ropes, tackle all over the place, last orders being shouted and then over the side yourself. I tell you it was a real show!

Well, that's all for now. Wish us luck as I wish you the same. Hope it ends soon and I can come home to the even greater task and responsibilities of a lasting, principled, peaceful America.

Love, Field

# Lines to the Ladies\_



# For that Dressy Occasion

A light colored silk dress is a very handy thing to have. Anyone can make several charming ensembles from it. It may be worn with white accessories at one time; or later in the summer and early fall, you can add a new touch by wearing a small dark hat with a wisp of a veil, thus creating a different effect. When a person has learned to disguise one dress so that it takes on the appearance of being a different one at each occasion, she has learned something really useful.



A Look Magazine photograph shows the very latest in gardening costumes, a gingham stripe and blouse combined with—guess what — Pepperell Herringbone Twill!

# STILL A FEW LEFT

If you didn't get a copy of the booklet Make and Mend, which shows you how to make attractive, smart-looking new clothes out of old ones, drop a line to the Pepperell Sheet, 160 State St., Boston, and we'll continue to fill requests as long as the supply lasts.



Mrs. Delcia Frechette, Mrs. Rose Hurd and Mrs. Lona Cloutier admired the salads on their recent visit to Miss Farmer's School.

# Salads in Variety

Salads may use up all kinds of leftovers, but should be arranged attractively. Wash lettuce and other greens as soon as you get them, and keep them in a covered container in the refrigerator. Combine ingredients as short a time as possible before serving. You can arrange ingredients in separate piles so folks can take what they prefer, or toss them together in a bowl with dressing, or arrange individual plates.

# Vegetable Salads

Add to any bowl of Salad greens and French dressing

Grated raw beets, shredded cabbage and chopped parsley

Grated raw carrot and chopped peanuts Cottage cheese, forced through coarse strainer, and jelly or jam

Sliced cucumbers and shreds of green pepper

Green beans, shredded carrot and onion rings

Fresh inside spinach leaves, raw cauliflower flowerets and grated or sliced radishes, or

Orange or grapefruit sections, diced avocado and pimiento.

# Spaghetti Shrimp Salad

Cut in 1 inch pieces

1 cup cold cooked spaghetti. Chop fine 2 tablespoons onion. Cut

1 can shrimp in halves lengthwise and remove black intestinal vein. Chill

1 cup cooked string beans and mix with French dressing. Mix spaghetti and onion and arrange on a bed of

Salad greens, cover with

Mayonnaise and with the shrimp. Surround with the beans.

# Lobster Salad

Mix equal parts
Lobster meat, cut in small pieces, and
Celery or lettuce cut fine. Arrange in

Lobster shell or in a mound on bed of Lettuce. Cover with

Mayonnaise and garnish with lines of Paprika and Chopped parsley. Surround with

Chopped parsley. Surround with Sliced tomato.

Crab meat can be used instead of lobster, and

Cucumber instead of celery.

# **Melon Salad**

Line a shallow salad bowl with Lettuce leaves and fill with sections of Melon free from skin and seeds, slices of Pineapple

Cherries, grapes or berries and Watercress or parsley.



# **Party Salad Plate**

Arrange on each individual plate

2 lettuce leaves

I peach peeled and cut in thirds

3 slices of unpeeled apple

1 slice melon, avocado or pear with

3 cooked prunes

3 sections of orange

4 walnut halves

1 diamond-shaped sandwich with filling of

Deviled ham

1 star-shaped sandwich with Jelly filling and

3 rolled sandwiches topped with Sliced stuffed olives.

# **Rolled Sandwiches**

Remove all crusts from 1 loaf unsliced fresh whole-wheat bread, then cut in thin slices lengthwise of the loaf.

Spread with

Creamed butter, sprinkle with Chopped stuffed olives and roll from end to end like a jelly roll. Wrap in wax paper and put in refrigerator until needed, then cut in slices and put a slice of

Stuffed olive in the center of each.

# Potato Salad

Mix together
3 cups boiled potato dice
1 cup cabbage cut fine
3 hard cooked eggs chopped
2 tablespoons pimiento chopped
1 tablespoon parsley chopped and
Few drops scraped onion. Add
Cooled Salad Dressing and serve on
Lettuce. "

# **Tuna and Rice Salad**

Separate contents of
1 small can tuna, add
1 cup cooked rice and
1 tablespoon onion chopped fine.
Moisten with
Mayonnaise and add

1 peeled tomato cut in dice. Serve on Lettuce garnished with Stuffed olives and

1 tomato cut in eighths. Salmon or shrimp may be used instead of tuna.

# **Bean Salad**

Half fill a shallow bowl with
Crisp lettuce leaves torn in pieces. Arrange in separate piles
Cold cooked shell beans
Diced celery or cucumber
Chopped pickles
Strips of cooked ham or loaf meat and
Strips of cheese. Serve with
French dressing.

# **Cooked Salad Dressing**

Scald

34 cup milk in top of double boiler with 2 tablespoons margarine or salad oil. Mix

1 teaspoon salt

1 teaspoon mustard

2 teaspoons sugar and

2 tablespoons flour. Add

4 tablespoons vinegar, mix and add slowly to the hot milk while stirring. Continue stirring until thickened, and cook 5 minutes. Beat slightly

l egg or 2 egg yolks. Add hot mixture slowly, return to double boiler and stir and cook 1 minute. Strain at once, cool, and keep in refrigerator until required.

# Dinner or Supper Salad Plate

Stuffed Eggs Rye Bread Sandwiches Spaghetti with Meat and Tomato Sauce Carrot Curls Olives Radish Roses Jellied Fruit Cookies Coffee Tea Milk

# Stuffed Eggs

Cut hard cooked Eggs in halves, remove yolks, mash, add Melted butter or mayonnaise to make of smooth consistency, and season with

Salt
Pepper
Mustard and
Scraped onion. Fill whites, arrange on
Lettuce and garnish with
Parsley.

# Spaghetti with Meat and Tomato Sauce

Cook

8 ounces spaghetti in

2 quarts boiling water with

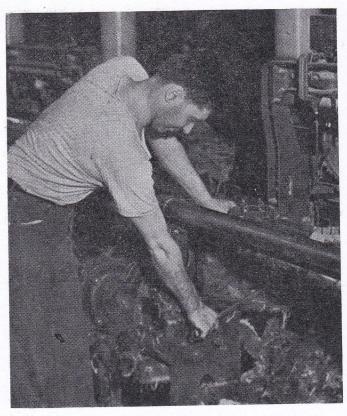
1 tablespoon salt 20 minutes or until tender. Drain, add

Chopped, cooked meat and

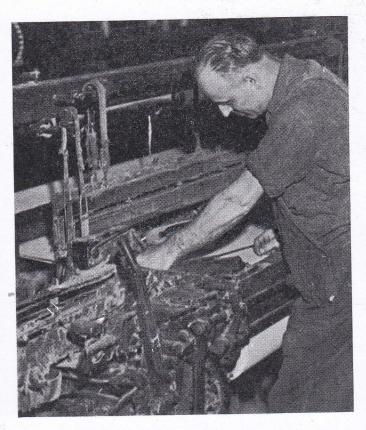
1½ cups tomato sauce. Heat to boiling point. May be served in individual dishes on salad plate.



# HOW TO BE A BETTER LOOMFIXER



Edwin Perreault, Biddeford loomfixer, is saving future work by inspecting a loom when the warp is out. He finds a loose crank shaft bearing, and this is a good time to tighten it.



A little extra time taken now to square up the reed and line up the loom before putting in a new shuttle saves extra work for Loomfixer Edgar Delaire, and also helps out by saving shuttles.

The loomfixer is one of the most important and highly skilled men in a textile mill. But even a loomfixer can improve the quality of his work by looking over these suggestions offered by Overseer James Johnson of Biddeford.

1. SAFETY FIRST. When you're working on a loom, remove the shuttle and lay it on the cloth. When the shuttle is removed, the loom cannot operate, so that there is no danger of being injured by having someone else come along and start the loom.

2. Wrenches, castings and parts get oily. Lay them on the floor while you're working in a place where no one can trip on them. Or carry a piece of CLEAN cloth in the tool box and lay it on the cloth being woven. Then put the wrenches on this, to avoid soiling the cloth on the loom and making it second quality.

3. When the warp is out, inspect the cams, treadle rolls, treadles, treadle pins, pick shaft bearings, etc. If there are any parts loose tighten them, and change the worn ones. With the warp out it's a fine opportunity to work on the loom.

4. When oiling the loom while the

warp is removed, use only a few drops of oil. Excessive oil will run out of the bearings, cams, gears, and onto the hand wheels, then fly onto the warp and cloth.

5. Take time to repair a loom right before leaving it. Make sure it is operating properly. Otherwise it may be necessary to return several times, and several looms like this will keep a fixer very busy. After the loom has run an hour or so, return to check again.

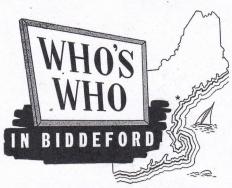
6. Here is a good way to save shuttles and make less work for the Fixer. Take proper time in putting in a new shuttle. Lay the straight edge on the loom for proper lining. Use the reed square to see that the reed is squared up. Note if the shuttle is boxed properly. Inspect parallel block and parallel motion. Check the picker to see if it's set too high or too low. And not excessive power. If you do these

things every time you put in a new shuttle, they will last three times as long, and make less work for the Fixer, and the looms will run better with higher efficiency.

7. In your spare time, take a walk around the section, repairing weak places on looms, loose or worn-out straps. Check to see that the feelers and cutters are working properly. Do all minor repairs so that they will not develop into major jobs.

8. When you're ready to go home, tell the Fixer of the next shift about any uncompleted job. Just tell him what you have done, and it will help him a lot, and will help you, too, when you come back the next day.

Most Pepperell loomfixers already observe these rules of good work. But all of us slip up once in a while, and usually regret it because it makes more work for us. So this little review may be helpful.



# SHEETING CLOTH ROOM

REPORTERS: Antoinette Hannah, Phyllis Cate, Grace Emerson, Rita Dubois

It would be to Joe's best interest if he would have the wall switch in the cellar removed and adjusted on the top step of the stairway so as to be sure the "lights are out."

¶ Please don't ask Jessie to take that cat downstairs. The poor thing needs to be made comfortable.

¶ What a wonderful feeling to be a godmother. Rose W. had this honor bestowed upon her and is very proud.

John Adams must have read that piece in the paper about keeping the hat on; for he changes from straw to felt. Some class to the straw hat, too, and shall we say he is a Beau Brummel of the Clo.h Room.

It certainly would be difficult to guess who carries butter around in his pockets. Perhaps that is the reason why the keys to the office were lost.

# SHEETING WEAVING

REPORTERS: Mabel Normand, Terry Lizotte, Dorothy Hilt

We wish to welcome back on our battery hand staff, Miss Doris Demers.

How does it feel to go to bed at 4:00 in the morning and have to get up at 6:00

to go to work, Albert?

¶ One of our swell battery hands, Theresa

Paradis, has gone back on cleaning.

¶ Wonder where the "hair-raid" is that Mr.

Johnson was in. Wonder why Bob Gregoire looks at the

girls every time they have a new dress on. Probably to keep up with the styles.

¶ Mrs. Mary Bradbury's son is on leave for few days

¶ Miss Laurette Descoteau, the cleaner in room 10-2, has been transferred to battery hand for Mr. Arkin.

¶ Mrs. Maria Dubuc, 63 Wentworth Street. weaver in 10-2, has had the first strawberry of the season from her Victory garden. You should have seen her on Flag Day morning right after the rain with her rubber boots picking up strawberries to treat her family. Henry, her husband, weaver in 13-1, who has done a lot of work in the V garden, was rewarded by having the best strawberry shortcake you ever tasted. Their home was built in 1939 and has been in the Pepperell Sheet previously.

Billy Simpson will take a vacation in a short time, but we don't know how he will

spend it, without his car.

¶ Mr. Hunter was at the show the other night and saw "Cover Girl." How did you like it? Wouldn't you like to have a few working for you? Never mind, don't answer. ¶ Miss Dotty Hilt must be in love with that bobbin boy 'cause she's been very quiet lately, and keeping all to herself.

### SLASHING ROOM

REPORTER: Marguerite Renouf

We all miss Rose Guertin; hope you will be well and back to work soon, Rose.

Happy Birthday to Annie Greenlaw of the Weave Room office.

¶ Smoke, chocolate bars are a nickel a piece, not the whole machine for five cents.

Ernest Rheault, you had better watch out for those bouncing doors in Saco on Saturday night.

Fellows, if you haven't seen the two pigeons Adelard and Joe caught, drop around some time and have a look in Adelard's lunch box. We were all glad to hear from Sgt. Bob Poire. Good luck, Bob.

The fellows are trying to figure out a way to keep Henry on his feet mornings. Any suggestions will be appreciated.

¶ Joe Verrineau, do you need any help to carry that drum for Painchaud's band? Any donation of soap and towel will be appreciated by Bill Peloquin.

In our midst we have a promising young lawyer, Ernest Rheault, or had you heard,

¶ Good luck from all of us to Teddy, Bob and Max-"Over There."

# BLANKET CARD ROOM

REPORTERS: Betty Lou, Randy Moore

¶ We welcome "Jeaneava" on the first shift and hope she enjoys working with us.

¶ Sorry to hear "Aneata's" mother is ill. We hope she will soon be on her way to re-

¶ Glad to have "Red" back on the job again, after visiting her husband, Pfc. Reny Remillard in Mississippi. We missed you around. We hear Dan Ready has had one of his

boys home on furlough lately from N. C. Kenneth sure took the girls' eye in his uniform and we wish him good luck. He is a

If anyone wants to learn how to do fancy roller skating, see our little dark curly haired fellow, as we saw him in O. O. Beach and he is an expert.

¶ We are sorry to hear about your boy getting hurt, R. S. Hope he is getting better now, and is up walking around.



¶ What is this we just heard about our little dark curly haired fellow being visited by twelve young pretty girls one noontime? What about it, Joe?

¶ Our deepest sympathy to Mrs. John Carr in her recent bereavement.

¶ If anyone needs any new heels put on their old shoes, see Harold. He is a cobbler.

¶ Sorry to hear Mr. Remillard, better known

as "Pa," has left the Pepperell due to illness. ¶ We guess we will have to get the plumbers to come up and turn the steam on to keep "Red" warm, she has been frozen since she got back from the South.

We hope Nick, the elevator man, had a nice trip to see his son stationed in Penn-

sylvania.

What is this we hear about "Twins," our Coke man, being the Pa-Pa of. What about it,

¶ We hope Mrs. Dan Ready enjoyed her trip to New York.



Hats off to Phillis Cote, who is one of the reporters doing a good job of gathering news and chatter in the Sheeting Cloth Room, Biddeford.

# **OFFICE**

REPORTER: Hortense Finklestein

Come what may, time and tide are just like Hortie, and regardless all three will just go on and on forever. Ho hum, just blame it on the weather, kiddies!

¶ Indeed, August already, and despite sun-burned noses, blistered backs, and peeling arms and legs, all of us martyrs to the cause of beauty, manage to drag ourselves into work Mondays. Sometimes we wonder if it's worth it all!

"It's wonderful for your figure, and grand exercise," reports Anne Marie. Our favorite bicycle enthusiast comes gliding to work every morning on her trusty two-wheeler. My, takes Hortie back to the "nineties" when she was a girl.

¶ Something new has been added in the person of Marion Hood who's been trans-ferred into the Payroll Dept. Mmm, and

such a charming asset, too! Latest reports have Eleanor McAllister well settled in her new apartment. All the chairs have been nailed down, the pictures glued onto the walls, and Eleanor reports the homestead well fortified for rain, sleet or hurricane.

¶ We all bow deeply from the waist, to Miss Teresa County, one of the nicest and grandest persons in the office. Besides helping everyone in general, Teresa is always ready with an explanation and solution for every problem. Worth her weight in gold, she is. When you're down Ferry Road way, drop in on Ena Frothingham, and if you're in time, you'll be served tea from the unique tablecloth Ben brought back from Alaska. And odd it is too, with a detailed map of all parts printed on it. Sooo, here's your chance to enjoy Ena's delicious cooking, and plan your "Post-War Vacation" at the same time, kids.

¶ One of our busiest young ladies is Paulire Nadeau, who is always putting braids into somebody's hair, giving detailed instructions on how to make a buttonhole that won't ravel, or just automatically rushing Ida out of the "Ladies' Room" at lunch time. Goodness, such talents Hortie has never seen! We can all feel just a bit prouder, and hold our heads just a bit higher after putting the Office quota for the Fifth War Loan Who's Who in Biddeford-Continued

Drive over the top. That's the best way to send our thanks to the boys "Over There" from the folks over here.

¶ Betty Browne and Bob Steele are to be congratulated on the success of their daughter and son respectively, who were graduated from school with honors. Or should we not throw the children the bouquets?

¶ Speaking of graduations, Anne Marie attended her sister's who was an honor student. Being the sister of Anne Marie, we can un-

derstand that.

A special note to the foremen. Claire does not care to be referred to as "The little girl who drives the car." Well, boys, she came in the other day with pigtails, so – here is

vour queue. Bernie is helping with the war effort by making her own clothes—and she's good at it, don't forget. Any of you kids want to know how to throw a needle around, make your appointments early.

# MECHANICAL DEPT.

¶ Any day you are caught in the rain on Lincoln Street, try the Rabbitt Inn. Any guard on duty can direct you.

The boys from this department are very much pleased with the new cafeteria. A number of them patronize it for those good meals.

¶ Perley Scott reported seeing two deer on his way to work one morning. This amazed his way to work one morning. This amazed everyone except Royal Scott who said he saw three deer (s) five minutes after he left the mild the night before.

¶ Jim Bradbury lost some of his tomatoes by a frost. We have always said that Jim was too ambitious.

¶ Judge Bean's garden is planted. We knew it would be as soon as his wife got through with the housecleaning.

We must break down and confess that the Guards made a fine showing with their new uniforms in the Flag Day parade. I still believe that most of them have too many left feet.



This pretty fifteen-year-old is Jeannette Roussin, the daughter of Mrs. Irene Roussin. Mrs. Roussin is Stock Room Clerk in 2-1-A and 6-4.

¶ Russ Guest was a recent visitor at the race track. We don't notice any change in the odor of his car, so we guess his success there was limited.

¶ Hope the Governor lifts the ban on fishing soon for we have some dandies to tell. Don't blush now, boys, wait until we print it.

Hartley Leach, Joe Goulet and Perley Scott dug two fox holes in No. 10 basement. They

dug so fast that when Gene Lessieur passed by, he told them if they went an inch deeper he would report them off the job and on other peoples' territory.

Wash Emerson's crew seems to be getting out of hand. Better give them another pep talk, Wash.

¶ Ralph Gilman was a recent visitor at Strong, Maine. We stop here.

Rumors of Paul Plourde's army experiences are slowly drifting in. It seems that Paul was late to a dress parade and the sergeant asked him if he had made a separate peace.

What clams, so many in such a short time our bi-valve champ, Arthur Burnham.

Frank Wilson called to see his old friend at the circus in Portland. His friend was married in a cage of lions which seemed exciting then, but not now.

# SHEETING CARD ROOM

Oscar Blanchette, Maurice Thompson, Edgar Desmarais, Irene Paterson

¶ A. Lapointe, card tender in 2-3B, has reported back to work after being out for three weeks due to sickness. Your friends welcome you back.

We were sorry to hear of the passing away of Irene Petit, niece of Margaret Desmarais, draw frame tender in 2-2B. Please accept

our sympathy, Margaret.

We read in the paper lately about Staff Sgt. Joseph V. Poirier, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Poirier of Wentworth Street, who was seriously wounded in Italy. Staff Sgt. Poirier is a brother of Jeannette Pombriant, draw frame tender in 2-2B.

¶ Mrs. Laura Pomerleau, helper on frames in 2-2B, was in Canada recently visiting her

mother.

Marie Richard went to Lewiston last Sunday. We think it is the first time Marie ever went anywhere without her girl friend. That doesn't happen very often. Does it, Marie?

Mr. Dubuc, the boss picker, had a new chore to do the other day. We saw him taking out windows for the girls that wash the windows. That is one time you were framed, Mr. Dubuc.

¶ Mrs. Lamirande has a new hair-do which is very becoming to her. Who is your hair-dresser, Mrs. Lamirande? She certainly knows her stuff.

Mamie F. surprised us all by having her hair cut. Nice and cool now, hey, Mamie? ¶ Jackie, Alice and Juliette sold bonds this week. They sold quite a few. We hope that

you went over your quota, girls.

¶ Eugene Labelle spent two weeks in Canada. How were those big juicy steaks, Gene? We hear that you have plenty of meat up that

¶ Mr. Picher received a Father's Day greeting from his two sons who are now stationed in Italy. We are all glad to know that they

are safe and well.

There was a traffic jam on York Hill the other day, and who do you think was the cause of it all? Well, it was Bill Sweetsir. Now, Bill, that is no place to be looking at a picture book of pin-up girls.

# BLANKET CLOTH ROOM

REPORTERS: Catherine Lamb and Magella Cantara

Here it is another month already, and still short on news for the Sheet. Won't you people please, if you have any kind of news, let us in on it.

¶ First, I'd like to say "welcome" to the swell new "bunch" that was just hired in our department. You are doing a fine job, and we are proud to have you working with us.



This young lady is Claire Dumont, one-yearold daughter of Raoul and Rita Dumont. Raoul is Piece Dye Foreman at Biddeford mill.

¶ Lucille Paul just had her appendix out. We miss seeing her around and wish her a speedy recovery.

We should organize a welcome committee, headed by Grace Murphy. One duty espe-

cially-to meet all trains.

¶ Lucille Francoeur is recuperating after a recent appendectomy. Hurry back, Lucille. The girls all miss you.

¶ Seen at the Pier, doing some dancing with his wife, our second-hand Emile Boissoneault.

We must agree they do all right.

¶ Try as you may, there is nobody who can greet anybody quite as well as Theresa Sicard. We can just hear her now "Bonjour, Bonjour,

There are rumors going around that a certain stitcher is always calling for "Sweets." Let's keep our eyes on her and see how she

does it.

Girls, do you need any advice? If so, just see Athena; she is our own Mrs. Anthony. ¶ Stella Spirounias spent a week-end in Boston recently visiting relatives and friends.

We wish a speedy recovery to Doris White who is out sick at present.

The gal who caused a sensation this month was none other than Merle Hodgdon. She has the snappiest hat you ever did see. It took us girls out in the ladies' room almost a week to figure out what was lying on the shelf when lo and behold we caught Merle wearing it on her head. Wow!

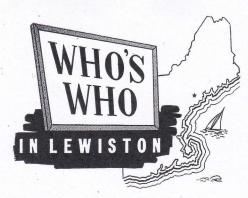
We were wondering why Arline Ready came into the office a few days with shoe laces untied and hair all snarled. Now we know her mother took a trip to New York and poor Arline had to get ready for work by her little lonesome. Ah, what is more

gentle than a mother's touch!

¶ For you people who thrive on juicy gossip, here's a "whopper." Did you know that Eleanor and Adrienne are going steady? They are now planning a vacation to a certain beach in Mass., and from all indications, a good time is to be had by all. They will

be chaperoned by Lil Downs. ¶ By the way, want to hear a good joke? Ask Miss B. about her plumbing bill.

¶ Would anyone have a cow for sale? Danny is in quite a predicament right now and the only fruits and vegetables he can eat is milk! ¶ Calling all men! Pat Cantara just had a new permanent and does she ever look cute! So be on the lookout for a dazzling blue-eyed dragon. In case anyone would be interested, Adrienne is losing weight. Slow but sure.



# NAPPING ROOM

REPORTER: Bertha Vaillancourt

¶ Our sincere sympathy to Mary Maheux on welcome to Noel Robitaille and Clyde Pulsifer. Hope you'll both enjoy working

¶ Speaking of Victory Gardens, Mary will have to hurry if she wants to beat Ovila. By the time the Sheet is published, Ovila will be selling tomatoes.

¶ Adolphe, what is so frightening about walking down "Lovers' Lane" after dark? ¶ What's the sudden news that has made Joe so happy?

¶ Lena, what is the attraction in Beecher Falls?

¶ Ernest, don't look so gloomy. Your family is only on vacation.

¶ Better be careful, Phil, old age is creeping up on you.

We certainly miss you, Mr. Bean. Hurry up and get well soon.

# NAPPING ROOM NO. 2

¶ Editor's Note: We are glad to announce that Joseph St. Germaine has consented to act as reporter for this department. Mr. St. Germaine, an honorably discharged veteran of the present war, makes no claims to any great journalistic ability, but if the boys of the department will cooperate he promises to give them some interesting reading.

¶ Anyone interested in taking shimmy or dancing lessons should get in touch with Ed Ouellette. Nice work, Ed, if you can get the pupils. We are all interested in knowing what the first ten lessons will cost.

¶ Andrew Horzempa, the next time you wish to have work done on the mechanical parts of your car, for goodness sake, don't make the mistake again of going to a blacksmith, or your reporter may have to walk home in the rain. How about you, Guay, living away out in Monmouth?

¶ We can tell what the weather will be for the day by looking to see whether or not our foreman wore his straw hat. Look out, though, Mr. Vaillancourt, the weather man might get ahead of you some day and you will get that nice hat wet.

¶ Your reporter has earned quite a reputation by being able to tell time by the sun, but they have been wondering how he can tell the time when there is no sun. Well, boys, here it is: When Andrew Horzempa and Alcide Deblois make a bee line for their dinner pails it is 11 A. M. When Mr. Vaillancourt comes back from lunch it is 1 P. M. When you see Mr. St. Pierre come in to work and Ed Ouellette standing by his machine all dressed up to kill it's 4:45 and, of course, when we see the graveyard shift coming in, we know it is 6:30 and almost time for us to go home.
¶ If you would like your daily milk delivered

on the job you would do well to consult Lucien Pelletier and Harvey Fugere.

They say that wedding bells will soon be ringing for Harvey Fugere who has found himself a girl friend. Good luck to you,

H. Nolin has quite a reputation as a practical joker. Joe St. Denis will agree that he

is a riot.

¶ J. M. Turcotte expects to be called into the Navy any day now. Good luck, Jim.

A. Soucy, take a good look before trying ¶ J. B. Roy has found a mascot for the room.

It is a cat which comes are the come. to kill a mouse. It may be a fake.

is a cat which comes around at the same time each night to be fed.

It seems that Mr. Toussaint is having trouble finding some one to ride home from work with at 2:45 A. M. If any one can be of assistance, our foreman, Mr. Vaillancourt, would like to hear from them.

¶ We hope that Mr. Frechette anl Mr. Pratt will not be mad because we didn't mention them this month. Cheer up, boys, we have

you in mind for future issues.

Soldier Gilbert Vaillancourt, son of our foreman, recently enjoyed a 15-day furlough at home. Another son is in the Navy and has been overseas for some time. Good luck to both of you boys.

We are glad to welcome two newcomers, E. Reed and H. Hinkley, both students at Leavitt Institute in Turner. Hope you like

your jobs, boys.



# DYE HOUSE

REPORTER: Roland Dumais

Wanted:—Paper hanger, also one painter. Please get in touch with Palmer Sadler.

We bet Uncle Sam is proud of our two Dye House boys, Walter Cox and Camille Moreau, who have recently gone into his service. We already miss these two good lads who were always ready to do their part. Good luck and God bless them both.

¶ Rumor has it that Larry Davidson has recently joined a local secret order. We wonder if he will take the degrees sitting up or down. Happy landings, Larry.

¶ We understand that a certain foreman

with the initials W. M. has been guiding some of our jig hands on fishing trips in the big lake section.

Walter Cloutier says he catches bigger fish in Marshall Pond in Hebron than were caught on the recent big Pepperell fishing

party. Is that true, Walter?

Babe Cloutier, who looked all over the town for a spoon, is now sporting a set of them, thanks to the fact that your reporter was "on the ball" and was instrumental in finding a supply for him. In return your reporter smoked a good cigar at Babe's expense.

¶ Your reporter will soon be turning in a snapshot of a good catch of fish which he hopes to catch in the near future.

# SHEET FACTORY

REPORTER: Louise Plourde

¶ Marie Victor and her mother recently spent the week-end at Moosehead Lake, fishing. The poor fish never stood a chance of getting away after once biting those girls' hooks.

Henry Breen made quite a hit with his new light blue suit. Who's your tailor, Henry? Either my man gets a suit like yours—or it's you or the tailor for me.

¶ Attention: Marie Victor surprised the girls by coming in one morning and treating a group of girls to some delicious Italian sandwiches. If interested, see Marie and she will be more than pleased to order one for you.

Cecile is feeling mighty blue these days. Cheer up, the mail from England will be

coming through sooner than you think.

¶ We wonder why Germaine D. has such a pleasant smile these days. Could it be that she has been receiving mail regularly from that certain someone in the South Pacific. Congratulations, Jeanette, on your recent

birthday. Glad to see you were remembered on your day.

The girls from the Sheet Factory certainly have a good time when they go to the church supper. Especially when Gil sings about her Alice Blue Gown. Why not sing it for some of the other girls, Gil?

¶ Juliette H. is spending her vacation in Northern Maine. Talk to the potatoes while you are there and tell them to grow big this

year, Juliette.



For a little relaxation during the noon hour, the Electricians from the Lewiston Bleachery have a discussion on the subject of electronics. Those participating in the debate are from left to right: Dennis Davis, Fred LeBlond, Jack McDonald, Roland Thibodeau and Valmore Lacoursiere.

Who's Who in Lewiston-Continued

Massachusetts has one of our fun loving girls for a week while on her vacation-in

Mary C.

The only trouble with Moosehead Lake, Mary says, is that it is very very dry up there. With the weather they have up there she

wonders why the lake isn't larger.

¶ Edmee Fournier has remembered most of the girls with cards on her trip West. We all enjoyed each other's as well as our own. Now we are all waiting to hear, for our sake, that she has become acquainted with Robert Taylor or a dozen more, and then Edmee will have company.

## **OFFICE**

REPORTER: Dorothy Wellander

That man, our Editor, informs us that it's time to get busy and turn out the news, so

here goes:

There's a new face in the Purchasing Department. Welcome, Arline Lonergan.

Pat Donovan is back with us for the summer. Glad to see you around again, Pat.

¶ After suffering for days with a really super sunburh, Yvette has decided that the next time she goes to Old Orchard she'll stay

under an umbrella.

¶ Going out on vacation this month will be Mary Wade, who will spend several days at Old Orchard, Arline McKeone, who will visit at York Beach, and Mr. Brogan who will spend two weeks at Bailey's Island.

The Poland Spring House was the scene of the girls' latest dinner party. Shore dinners were enjoyed immensely and music, furnished by Moe Jaffee's orchestra, added much to the occasion. Dot Mynahan, chairman in charge of arrangements, deserves a great deal of credit for a most successful party.

Talent crops out at each party the girls hold. Pat Branningan surprised us at the last one, with a few "varied selections" on

the piano.

¶ We might suggest that "Babe" Deschene and Madeliene Lizotte start a hat shop. Their handiwork can be seen on the heads of nearly all of the girls in the office.

## WHITE FOLDING ROOM

REPORTER: Stephanie Derzen

Well, Romeo said that he caught a sixpound trout. Are you positive it was a trout? It couldn't have been a whale, by any chance?

¶ What do you mean, labor shortage? June even gets help to cut the grass.

¶ Tom Breen has just bought a new pipe. Nothing like it for a short smoke, Tom.

¶ Ronaldo (Dido) Leclair, you had better be more careful when you're around bushes. They're dangerous places to hang around at times.

Dick Sullivan's new girl is from Mechanic Falls. She is a cadet nurse. Dick is anxious to have her take care of him when he is sick.

¶ Gloria Boisvert has applied to the local Farm Bureau for a job as tractor driver. Gloria has a lot of farm experience and would prefer working on a certain farm in Hebron.

¶ Philip Jacques cut quite a figure at the race track on the Fourth of July. Philip sure knows how to pick them. We mean the

¶ Emile Ploude is back again to work this summer. Glad to have you with us, Emile. ¶ Who's responsible for making a night owl out of Ray, G?

# COLORED FOLDING ROOM

REPORTER: Rita Haley

Margaret Kelley, a former employee of this department, is now stationed in Washington, D. C., as a member of the WAVES. We all wish her the best of luck and we

know she will make good.

¶ Norman Bolduc has left us and now is in the Army. Best of luck, Norman. Oh, those

lucky WACS.

¶ Grace Cote can be seen running up to the Shoe Goods every Thursday for Felix's pay. He does get the change, she says.

¶ Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. John Mrs. Jones Jones on their recent marriage. is the former Juanita French, of this department. Mr. Jones is in the Navy, stationed in Rhode Island.

¶ Harry Walker, our foreman, who has been ill, has been missed by all in the Colored Room and we all hope to see him back soon.



Noella Breton, Seaman 2/c, one of the Pepperell girls in one branch of the service or another, stationed at the Naval Air Station, Md.

# YARD

REPORTER: Lucien Dutil

¶ Louis Driscoll is happy about the way

the Red Sox are going.

¶ Pete is now enjoying his week-ends at his camp in Sabattus where it's nice and cool.

¶ Mr. Galipeau went to another wedding last week-end and he said that he kept sober. ¶ Romeo Jutras would rather work in a cool place during the warm days.

The boys are getting ready to go out and cut hay on Mr. Galipeau's farm during the week-end.

¶ Elise Cote likes to go to the seashore and dig his own clams for a good meal.

## CAN ROOM

REPORTER: Alec Wilson

¶ We would like to congratulate Fern Bolduc and Robert Hopkins upon their graduation from High School.

¶ Sorry to see Fern Blais and Fern Bolduc leave for the service. Best of luck.

¶ We'd like to welcome all the new members to the Can Room. Keep plugging, boys, we

¶ Flying!!-We heard it rumored around that Paradis has been taking flying lessons. That was quite a trip from Portland, wasn't it, Armand?

¶ Word has recently been received that John M. Hopkins, Jr., a former employee of the Can Room, has arrived safely in England. We sincerely hope that he has the good fortune of meeting his brother George who has been stationed there a year.

¶ We see that Johnny Hopkins has quite a sunburn. A few more days and we'll be using his bald spot for a mirror.

# FRAME ROOM

REPORTER: Leo Moreau

¶ You boys on the second shift are pretty lucky. Whenever you want to hear some cowboy sóngs, all you have to do is ask Edward Fortin. He made quite a hit at a party not so long ago.

Where are all these tall fish stories we used to hear? What is the matter, boys, don't you go fishing any more or are you all out of

¶ Why do the boys in the Frame Room keep going into Walker's Room for a drink of water? Could it be that they all like to stop on their way to talk with Miss H. W.? Well, boys, if you want her address, come and see yours truly for it. P.S. I have her name in my file, too.

# **MACHINE SHOP**

REPORTER: Axel Neilsen

¶ Our most heartfelt sympathy goes to Carroll Raymond and family of Mechanic Falls, in the loss of their young son who died in the service of our country in Italy, during the invasion, after serving through the North African campaign. His passing will not be forgotten by anyone who knew him.

¶ Our pal, Frank Jackson, had quite an experience lately. As we all know, Frank has had a lot of trouble with most of the cars that he has had around in his long life, but he ran up against one of the more modern models recently and had quite a time getting back to Lewiston after making a trip to the seashore. Well, after all, even an old dog can learn new tricks.

¶ Mike Linnehan recently completed a two weeks' vacation, during which he visited daughters in Boston and Maryland.

¶ Some of our shop mates recently had their vacations, and of course they couldn't stay home where the real fishing is, but had to go way up to Rangeley Lakes where the big shots go, to try their luck. One so-called fisherman bought himself a new outfit which probably cost him about \$200, and all he got for his efforts was one lonely perch. It may be envy on the other members' part, because we don't think they got any at all. The members of the party were L. C., E. C., M. G., and one other whose name we don't know.

¶ Our foreman in the Steam Plant had quite a vacation one week recently. He went out for a well-earned rest, and he certainly got it. It rained every day but one, so if you can call that enjoyment, he certainly had plenty.

¶ Our guards are still on their jobs as usual, but they don't seem to be ready to give your reporter any news. We wonder why? They must have plenty if they would only let go

¶ Charlie Manning had quite a gathering in the southern field of his Hilltop farm,

¶ Our Foreman of the Electric Shop, "Val" Lacoursiere, is taking lessons in electronics, which, in case you don't know, is going to cause quite a big splash in the future, after

the war is over.

¶ Our "Boss" Carpenter, Joe Bouchard, hasn't been feeling just right lately and has been granted a leave of absence for several

weeks. Wishing you a speedy recovery, Joe.

The PEPPERE



# "A" CLOTH ROOM

REPORTER: Thomas Waterworth

¶ For the third time in as many months wedding bells are ringing out. This time it's for Jeannette Ouellette. The date was set —July 8th. The bride-elect was presented a purse of money from her co-workers.

¶ A newcomer to our department is Edmie Bibeau. Judging from the way he goes to town on the piano in the recreation hall I'd say he was quite a player. It's hard to tell though with all the noise from the Weave Room drowning him out. Sometime when it's quiet, you'll have to give us a tune.

¶ We received a letter from Arthur Barboza. He's hoping for a few days off soon so he can come back and pay us a visit. Here's hoping you get it, Arthur.

# "B" CLOTH ROOM

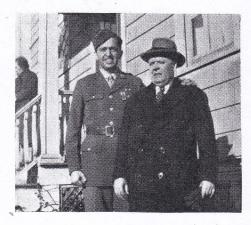
REPORTER: Vera Holland

¶ A great sorrow to everyone in B Cloth Room was the death of one of our inspectors, Dorothy Barrowclough.

¶ Welcome, Beatrice McAndrews, to the Cloth Room. Hope you will like working with us.

¶ Pfc. Charlie Austin recently paid us a visit while he was home on ten-day furlough. He looked swell in his uniform and his new silver aerial gunner's wings added to the attraction. Don't forget to keep writing to the gang in the Cloth Room, Charlie.

¶ By the time this Sheet goes to press, Larry Botelho will have become one of the many fellows in the U.S. Merchant Marine. Loads of luck, Larry, and don't forget to come back and see all the gang sometime. We certainly will all miss you.



Father and son, Alfred Vasconcelles, certainly make a nice picture. Pvt. Alfred is doing his part in the Army. Father works in B Weave.

¶ I am taking this time to let everybody know what a swell guy Mr. Horne is. The guards want him to know that they appreciate very much how he keeps the space cleared so they can get in to ring their box with no trouble at all. Is it any wonder that "B" Cloth Room is mighty proud of their boss when everybody else also thinks he's swell?

¶ We wonder what kind of tobacco Bill and Arthur are smoking these days! It must be pretty good when it can put them to sleep of a noontime. Better start carrying an alarm clock around with you, fellows.

¶ There must be something about that brown leather jacket of Norman's. He just can't seem to part with it. Come on, Norman, tell us what it is about that jacket that you like so well.

¶ The Drum and Bugle Corps that Tommy belongs to can't say that he doesn't practice on his bugle. He has been seen down at the South Park practicing. Well, anyway, Tommy, you have a lot of room to run in case people start throwing things at you.

¶ When Donat Francoeur worked in the Cloth Room we certainly knew when he was around. We now have his sister Cecile working with us, and we don't know she's around half the time, she's so quiet. We wonder who she takes after.



# CARDING DEPT.

REPORTER: Catherine Fallon

¶ This is Catherine substituting for your regular reporter, Marion DeFusco, who was married to Sgt. Manuel Corriea on Saturday, July 1st. Our heartiest congratulations, Marion.

¶ At a stag and shower held at the Eagle's in their honor, they were presented a purse of money. Mrs. Patenaude, the groom, and Danny, the bride, made the presentation. A good time was had by all.

¶ A grand time was had by all the girls who attended the clam boil at Cecilia's summer cottage. How about it girls? I hear you like clams, Mrs. Patenaude.

 $\P$  Congratulations, Cecilia. We all hope you win again.

¶ We can call Mr. Ryan, our Second-hand, an old timer now that he's been presented a five-year pin.

¶ We extend our deepest sympathy to Mrs. Mary Gutter in her recent bereavement.

¶ John DeFusco who left us a short while ago is now in training at Camp Croft, S. C. Don't forget to drop him a line.

# MACHINE SHOP

REPORTER: Tony Shine

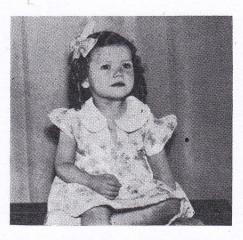
¶ Well, every time there's a lull in your reporter's life—another column of gossip comes up, so here we go again:

¶ First a few welcomes: One to Raymond Patenaude. He's on John Peck's crew of window fixers, painters, and what-have-you. Don't cut yourself too much on those window pieces, boy, and you'll be all right. The second welcome goes to Manuel Benevides. He keeps the Main Offices spick-and-span. May your stay be long and pleasant:

¶ Hurry back, Alan Hinchliffe. I miss your pleasant remarks in the Stock Room. Regards from Sammy's understudy.

¶ So long, "Mac" Maccaroni, and good luck in your new venture as fireman. Mr. Shinola will always be grateful to you for those first trying weeks??? Joe also wishes you the best of luck.

¶ Fitzi recently used a magnet to pick up nails and stuff off the Twisting Room floor in Mill "A." Said reason being that he didn't want to hurt his fingernails. His pal, Paul, just stared in amazement.



Connie Dumont, of Fall River's younger set, looks like quite the young lady for three years. Connie is the niece of Rose Farland, employee in the Spinning Dept., Fall River.

¶ Betty Morley took a spill recently and hurt her back but she is her ever-smiling self again. Betty can't figure it out. There was no snow or ice, yet boom! boom! and well, Betty says it was just another bang in her life.

¶ Clarence Millard was walking around "pirate" style, the other day. Reason being: the patch over one eye. He stared too hard at an airplane and the sun got in his optical orb. Careful how you squint at the aryplanes next time, keed.

¶ The Milk Fund for Butch and her new kittens went over in a big way. Everybody gave generously and Butch sends along a couple of grateful "meows." The kittens are coming along fine. The Milk Fund committee thanks all who gave and will publish the appeal totals on the Stock Room cage window.

¶ Gale had a brief bout with Tommy, the guard house pet, and came out second best. Shouldn't get too chummy with Tommy, Gale, he's the temperamental type.

Three swell gals who are good and true—gosh they will do most anything for you—I am speaking of course, of Miss Corkum, Miss Sullivan, and Mrs. Brown, our Clinic trio, who do an excellent all-around job. More power to all of you, and I sure do mean it.

# "B" WEAVE ROOM

REPORTER: Jeannette Levesque

The happiest day in John Kinnane's life was the day his son came home after fighting twenty-nine months overseas.

¶ Here's something funny: Wanda has a duck whom she never thought could lay any eggs. On Invasion Day she had the surprise of her life—the duck laid one egg.

¶ We're having so many newcomers in that it's pretty hard to keep track of them. We hope that they like their work.

# ANSWERS TO QUIZ ON PAGE 1

- 5 plants—in Biddeford and Lewiston, Maine, Fall River, Mass., Lindale, Georgia.and Opelika, Alabama.
- 2. 1844.
- Biddeford 216, Lewiston 313, Fall River 121.
- Woven at Biddeford. Finished at Lewiston.
- 5. Sheets, blankets, mattress covers, sheeting for jungle hammocks and many other uses, herringbone twill for Army work clothes, chambray for Navy work shirts, parachute cloth, mosquito netting, rayon linings, wind resistant Oxford cloth for sleeping bags, Army raincoat cloth, drills for Army mattress covers and Navy tents, abrasive cloth for war machinery, towels, shoe linings.

# Who's Who in Fall River - Cont.

¶ A second son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Massa on May 19th. Congratulations! Mr. Massa is a loomfixer.

¶ We have as a newcomer Mrs. George St. Amand who is learning to weave. She seems to be doing pretty good, too.

Hello, Aldea, we hope you feel a lot better now that you've had your tonsils out.

¶ Birthday wishes to Edgar Landry and Mr. P. Morrissette who celebrated their birthdays in June.

¶ Mrs. Jane Eastwood and Jeannette Brisson have prepared themselves for the summer heat. They each have a new permanent.

¶ Claire brought in a picture of her family. They look swell. You should have it in the Sheet, Claire, so everyone can take a look.

## RAYON DEPT.

REPORTER: Josephine Pavao

¶ Every time Manuel Branco steps into the Stock Room he asks if there are any diamond rings for sale.

¶ Dick Robillard was in charge of the clam cake stand at a certain amusement park, but he didn't last very long on the job. We wonder why!!!

¶ Johnny Cabral, star shortstop of the Corky Row Club of the Softball League, was concentrating a little bit too much on the game at Columbus Park the other night. He didn't hear one of his female admirers shouting at him. Could it be he had cotton in his ears?

¶ Leo Chabot, 2nd Hand in the Warping and Slashing Dept., has been promoted to 2nd Lieut. in the State Guard.

¶ Miss Maria Costa from the Warping Dept. was a very happy girl on June 23rd when she was sworn in to become a citizen of our country. Maria was so proud about the occasion she treated the girls to ice cream.

¶ In May, Joseph Ricardo was the most popular boy of the month with Charles Prezalor a close second. As you know, Joe had quite a birthday party. All the Warping Dept. girls congregated at the home of one of the girls and celebrated Joe's 35th year of existence. Joe wasn't there, but he did hear all about it. To top it all, Joe received a birthday card with no signature. His heart started to flutter and his face flushed. First he thought it was sent by Mrs. Ricardo, but upon a closer inspection denied the thought and he immediately turned to a Sherlock Holmes. With a sheet of paper and a pencil he demanded everyone's signature. Everyone obliged, but to this day it still remains a mystery. Ha, ha, Joe, we know.

¶ I don't think there is a luckier fellow around our home town than Val Mello. If there weren't a half dozen female friends around him at the St. Anthony of Padua Church grounds recently, there wasn't one. Leo Tavares can verify my statement. Val will soon leave for the Navy, though he wished to have gone long ago.

 $\P$  Our most heartfelt sympathy is extended to Mrs. Georgiana Viera on the loss of her husband.

¶ James Jennings is another proud Pepperell man wearing a khaki uniform. We all miss you, Jim, and wish you the best of luck. Don't forget to send out a few cards and we won't forget you.

# Killed in Action



Our deepest sympathy is extended to Joseph Gauvin, Loomfixer in the Rayon Department, on the great loss he has suffered in the death of his son Bertrand, killed in action.

¶ Pay day, best day of the week, a booklet entitled "Safe-ology" by Grant Shay, was distributed to the employees. This booklet, which is on safety rules and regulations pulled no punches and stated real facts which apply to most of us. We do hope that after perusing this book it will have some effect on all of us. Says Joe to Charlie, "Boy, page 3, paragraph 3, fits you well. Especially the end of the paragraph where it starts 'you'd walk a mile for a Camel, five miles for a beer, and fifteen miles for a blonde.'" Well, who wouldn't? Charlie wasn't going to let this slide by as easily as all that, so after a while says Charlie to Joe, "Yeah! well, you turn to page thirteen, paragraph two, and this applies to you very well—especially the end of the paragraph, 'all active ingredients have been removed from the bean.'" And so this continued way on into the night.

¶ Jennie Cabral invited all the Warping Dept. girls to her home recently. She served a buffet lunch. The girls had plenty of fun asking the Ouija Board questions.

¶ The following week Mary Imbriglio had all the girls at her home in Tiverton for a wienie roast. We all had aching jaws the next day from laughing so much.

¶ Two weeks following Mary's party, yours truly invited all the girls to her home and held a Strawberry Supper followed by a Bingo party. Singing was enjoyed by all accompanied by Evelyn Spencer at the piano. Evelyn sang duets with her mother, Mrs. Tom Craig. The winners of Bingo were: Agnes Costa, Jennie Cabral, Mary Mirra, Albertine Arel, and little Jimmy Devine (5 years old). Mrs. Arel was also the winner of the jackpot.

¶ We all share our gladness with the Lapointe family now that Jerry is out of the hospital and resting comfortably at home.

# SPINNING DEPT.

REPORTER: Maria F. Pestana

¶ Just between you and me, weren't you amazed at Mr. Eaton's picture in the Junc issue? When it comes to a profile . . . he positively has IT. I hope none of you missed it.

¶ It's happy days again at the residence of Albert Chandanais with his wife back from the hospital. May your health improve rapidly, Mrs. Chandanais.

¶ Our deepest and most sincere sympathy goes to Mariano M. Terceiro on his recent bereavement.

¶ Virginia Feijo and Mary Mello are both newcomers to our department. The latter is a sister to Ennorina Silvia, another spinner of ours. It's nice having you ladies with us, and we hope your stay will be a long one.

¶ We recently heard that Ida Pelletier is improving. Hurry back to us, we're waiting for you.

 $\P$  Mr. Ovide Chagnon is a great deal better and working at present. Your co-workers are surely glad.

¶ While home on leave, Elphege Surette visited us at work. It's a great pleasure to be able to see our boys now and then.

¶ Couldn't help noticing the joy of Frank Rose with the visit from his son who is in the Service.

¶ Fan mail is keeping Eddy Reuss on the alert until the wee hours of the morning. Where's the heavy correspondence coming from? Will you let us in on it, or is it a military secret?

¶ We extend our sympathy to John Machado on the loss of his mother.

 $\P$  How thoughtful of you, Robert Matthews, sending a card. It was very surprising, but much appreciated. Thanks, Bob.

¶ Jean Bercier, our little Canadian boy, may not know how to speak our language, but he surely is doing well at his job.

¶ Laura Morrissette is taking Phoebe Cote's place running warpers. She's doing well, too.

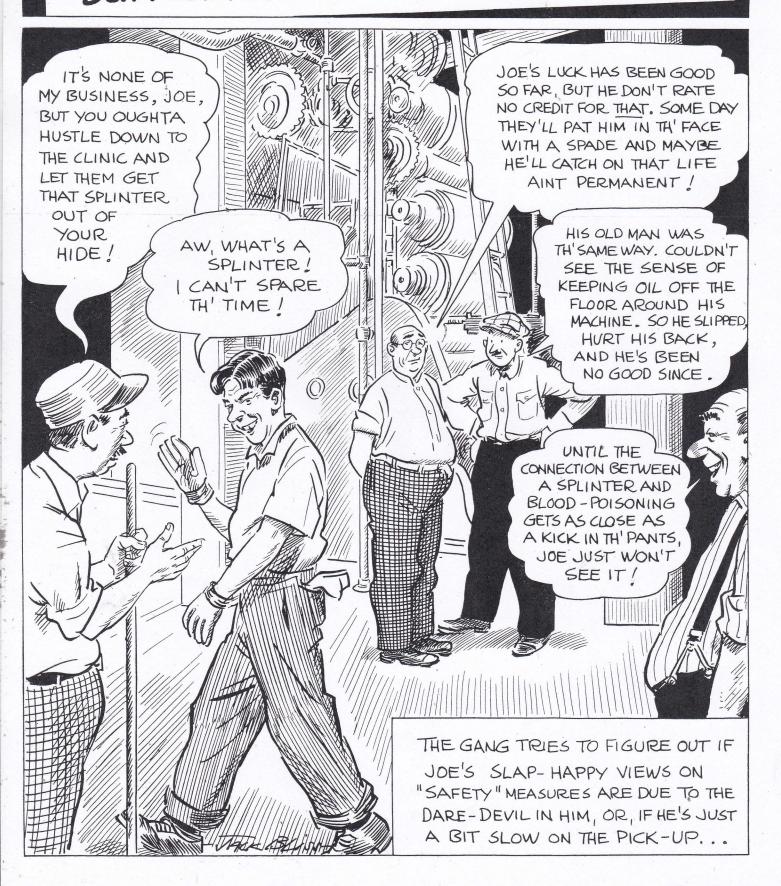
¶ What kind of a nickel game are you children playing? I'm referring to Dot Mercer and Babs.

# PHOTOGRAPHS

All Photographs by Pepperell except—Inside front cover, courtesy of Ivan Dmitri; pages 2 to 6, U. S. Navy Photos; p. 7, Signal Corps Photo; p. 18, Associated Press Photo; p. 19, lower, Look Magazine Photo; back cover, Signal Corps Photo.

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